THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMES:

Collected into English Meeter by *Thomas Sternhold, Iohn Hopkins,* and others.

Set forth and allowed to be sung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, and also before and after Sermons: and moreover in private houses for their godly solace and comfort: laying apart all ungodly songs and ballades, which tend onely to the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

Jam. 5. 13. *If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merry, let him sing Psalms.*

Col. 3. 16. *Let the word of God dwell plenteously in you, in all wisdome, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalms, Hymnes, and spirituall songs, singing unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.*

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Cum Privilegio Regis Regali.

VENI CREATOR.

COme Holy Ghoſt, eternall God,
proceeding from above:
Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love.
Viſit our minds, and into us,
thy heavenly grace inſpire:
That in all truth and godlineſſe,
we may have true deſire.

Thou art the very comforter
in all woe and diſtreſſe:
The heavenly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſſe.
The fountain and the living ſpring
of joy celeſtiall:
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo clear,
and unction ſpirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſts Church doth ſtand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made,
thou giveſt ſpeech of grace:
That through thy help the praiſe of God
may ſtand in every place.

O holy Ghoſt into our wits
ſend down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to ſerve God day and night.
Strength and ſtabliſh all our weakeneſſe,
ſo feeble and ſo frail:
That neither fleſh, the world, nor devil,
againſt us do prevail.

Put back our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or diſdain.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guide:
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſin,
and from thee never ſlide.

To us ſuch plenty of thy grace,
good Lord grant we thee pray:
That thou mayeſt be our comforter,
at the laſt dreadfull day.
Of all ſtrife and diſſention,
O Lord, diſſolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and love,
throughout all Chriſtian lands,

Grant us O Lord, through thee to know
the Father moſt of might,
That of his dear beloved Son
we may attain the ſight.
And that with perfect faith alſo
we may acknowledge thee:
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

Laud and praiſe be to the Father,
and to the Son equall:
And to the holy Spirit alſo,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely Son,
vouchſafe his Spirit to ſend,
To all that do profeſſe his Name,
unto the worlds laſt end.

The humble ſuit of a ſinner. M.

O Lord on whom I do depend,
behold my carefull heart:
And when thy will and pleaſure it,
releaſe me of my ſmart.
Thou ſeeſt my ſorrows what they are,
my griefe is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove,
or take the ſame from me.

But onely thou whoſe aid I crave,
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt.
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee,
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtleſſe eies,
my teares and grievous grone:
Attend unto my ſuit O Lord,
marke well my plaint and mone.

For ſin hath ſo incloſed me,
and compaſt me about:
That I am now remedileſſe,
if mercy help not out.
For mortall man cannot releaſe,
nor mitigate this pain:
But even thy Chriſt my Lord my God,
who for my ſins was ſlain.

Whoſe bloody wounds are yet to ſee,
though not with mortall eye:
Yet do thy Saints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.

Venite exultemus.

Though sin doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good.
I shall enjoy the sight of him,
and see his wounds and blood.

And all thine Angels and thy Saints,
do now behold the same.
So must I to possesse that place,
with them to praise thy Name.
But whilst I live here in this vale,
where sinners do frequent:
Assist me ever with thy grace,
my sins shall to lament.

Lest that I tread the sinners trace,
and give them my consent:
To dwell with them in wickednesse,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace must be my stay,
lest that I fall down flat;
And being down, then of my self,
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once again,
my suit and my request:
To grant me pardon for my sin,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart and tongue also
be instruments of praise:
And in thy Church and house of Saints,
sing Psalms to thee always.

Venite exultemus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
and sing unto the Lord:
And to our onely Saviour,
Also with one accord.
O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits,
Always distributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully,
In Psalms now let us sing.
And that because that God alone,
Is Lord magnificent,
And eke above all other gods,
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forsake,
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.
And with his loving countenance,
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountains far and neer.

The sea and all that is therein,
Are his for he them made:

Te Deum.

And eke his hand hath fashioned,
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him,
And down before him fall,
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord, and King,
And we his people are:
His flock and sheep of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will hear his voice,
Then harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in defart.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time,
Of trouble in the wildernesse,
A great and grievous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tride me every way:
They proved me and saw my works,
What I could do or say.

These forty yeers I have been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I said they err'd
In their imagination,
Wherewith their hearts were sore cumbred
Long time and many daies:
Wherefore I said assredly,
They have not known my wayes.

To whom I in mine anger swore,
That they should not be blest:
Nor see my joy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria Patri.

All land and praise be to the Lord,
O that of might art most:
To God the Father and the Son,
and to the holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was,
for ever heretofore:
And is now at this present time,
and shall be evermore.

The Song of Saint Ambrose, called Te Deum.

WE praise thee God we knowledge
the only Lord to be: (thee,
And as eternall Father, all
the earth doth worship thee.
To thee all Angels cry, the heavens,
and all the powers therein;
To thee Cherub and Seraphim,
to cry they do not lin.

Holy, holy, holy Lord,

of

of Sabbath Lord the God :
Through heaven and earth thy praise is spread
and glory all abroad.
Th'Apostels glorious company
yeeld praises unto thee :
The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoast
of Martyrs sound thy praise :
The holy Church throughout the world,
doth knowledge thee alwaies.
Father of endlesse majesty
they do acknowledge thee,
Thy Christ thine honourable true,
and onely Son to be :

The Holy Ghost the Comforter,
of glory thou art King.
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore :
To be inclos'd in Virgins wombe,
thou diddest not abhor.

When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharp and cruell might:
Thou heavens kingdome didst set ope
to each beleeving wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand.
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge
our cause to understand.

Lord, help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blood :
And in eternall glory set
them with thy Saints so good.
O Lord, do thou thy people save,
bless thine inheritance :
Lord govern them, and Lord do thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name : O Lord,
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day : have mercy Lord,
have mercy on us all :
And on us as we trust in thee,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.

O Lord, I have reposed all
my confidence in thee :
Put to confounding shame therefore,
Lord, let me never be.

The song of the three Children.

O All ye works of God the Lord,
bless ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
bless ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
3 O ye the starry heavens high,
bless ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
4 O ye waters above the skie,
bless ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
bless ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
6 O ye the shining Sun and Moon,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
7 O ye the glistering stars of heaven,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye the showers and dropping dew,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing windes of God,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye winter and the summer tide,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dews and binding frosts,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the frost and chilling cold,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed ice and snow,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightsome dayes,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darknesse and the light,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke bless the Lord,
yea bless the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountains and the hils,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye green things on the earth,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever-springing wells,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the seas, and eke the floods,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales and all that in waters move,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying fowles of the aire,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beasts and cattell eke,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankind,
bless ye the Lord &c.
27 Let Israel eke bless the Lord,
yea bless the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the Priests of God the Lord,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the servants of the Lord,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye spirits and soules of righteous men,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
bless ye the Lord, &c.

33 O Ananias, bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
33 O Azarias, bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
34 And Misael, bleſſe thou the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.

The ſong of Zacharias, called Benedictus.

THe onely Lord of Iſrael,
be praiſed evermore:
For through his viſitation,
And mercy kept in ſtore,
His people now he hath redeem'd,
That long have been in thrall,
And ſpread abroad his ſaving health,
Vpon his ſervants all.

In Davids houſe his ſervant true,
According to his mind:
And alſo his anointed King,
As we in Scripture find.
As by his holy Prophets all,
Oft times he did declare:
The which were ſince the world began,
His wayes for to prepare.

That we might be delivered,
From thoſe that make debate:
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promiſed,
Our Fathers to fulfill:
And think upon his covenant made,
According to his will.

And alſo to perſorme the oath
Which he before had ſworn,
To Abraham our Father deare,
For us that were forlorn.
That he would give himſelf for us,
And us from bondage bring:
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner fear,
And eke in righteouſneſſe:
And alſo for to leade our lives,
In ſtedfaſt holineſſe.
And thou (O child) which now art born,
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt be the Prophet of the Higheſt,
His wayes for to direct.

For thou ſhalt go before his face,
For to prepare his waies:
And alſo for to teach his will,
And pleaſure all thy dayes.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is neer:
And that remiſſion of their ſins,
Is through his mercy meere.

Whereby the day-ſpring from on high
Is come us for to viſit:
And thoſe for to illuminate,
Which do in darkneſſe ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhadowed be
With death, and eke oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide our feet
The way to peace and reſt.

The ſong of bleſſed Mary, called Magnificat.

MY ſoul doth magnifie the Lord,
My ſpirit eke evermore,
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.
And why? becauſe he did regard,
And give reſpect unto,
So bale eſtate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty go.

For now behold all Nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right bleſſed call.
Becauſe he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whoſe name be ever ſanctified,
And praiſed day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace,
All men he doth inflame:
Throughout all generations,
To them as fear his Name.
He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arm
And made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations
That they bear in their heart.

He hath put down the mighty ones,
From their ſupernall ſeat:
And did exalt the meek in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleniſhed,
With all thing that were good:
And through his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deal:
Hath holpen up affidantly
His ſervant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made,
To Abraham before:
And to his ſeed ſucceſſively
To ſtand for evermore.

The ſong of Simeon, called Nunc Dimittis.

O Lord becauſe my heart's deſire,
Hath wiſhed long to ſee,

My

My onely Lord and Saviour,
Thy Son before I die:
The joy and health of all mankind,
Desired long before,
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing store.

Thou sufferest thy servant now
In peace for to depart:
According to thy holy word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Because mine eies which thou hast made
To give my body light:
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set,
(Of thine abundant grace)
In open sight and visible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan overquell:
And eke to be the glory of,
Thy people Israel.

The Symbole or Creed of Athanasius, called Quicunque vult.

WHat man soever he be, that
salvation will attain:
The Catholike beliefe he must,
before all things retain.
Which faith unlesse he holy keep,
and undefiledly:
Without all doubt, eternally
he shall be sure to die.

The Catholike beliefe is this,
that God we worship one
In Trinity, and Trinity
in Unity alone.
So that we neither do confound,
the persons of the three:
Nor yet the substance whole of one,
in sunder parted be.

One person of the Father is,
another of the Sonne:
Another person proper of
the holy Ghost alone.
Of Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
but one the Godhead is:
Like glory coeternall eke
the majesty likewise.

Such as the Father is, such is
the Sonne in each degree:
And such also we do beleeve
the holy Ghost to be.
Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Sonne:
The holy Ghost uncreate, so
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,
Incomprehensible Sonne
And comprehensible also is
the holy Ghost of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Son eternall so:
And in like sort eternall is
the holy Ghost also.

And yet though we beleeve that eich
of these eternall be:
Yet there but one eternall is,
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehensible we,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehensible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty so the Father is,
the Son almighty so:
And in like sort almighty is,
the holy Ghost also.
And albeit that every one
of these almighty be:
Yet there but one Almighty is,
and not almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Son,
God holy Ghost also:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no mo.
So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Sonne:
And Lord the Holy Ghost, yet are
there not three Lords but one.

For as we are compeld to grant
by Christian verity:
Each of the persons by himself,
both God and Lord to be:
So Catholike Religion
forbiddeth us alway:
That either Gods be three, or that
three Lords be there to say.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create, nor begot:
The Son is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got.
The holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Son:
Ne made, ne create, not begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Son also, not three:
One holy Ghost alone, and not
three holy Ghosts to be.
None in this Trinity before
nor after other is:

Be greater any than the rest;
no lesser be likewise.

But every one among themselves
of all the Persons three,
Together c:eternall all,
and all coeternall be.
So, Vnity in Trinity,
as said it is before:
And Trinity in Vnity,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man soever that
salvation will attain:
This faith touching the Trinity,
of force he must retain.
And needfull to eternall life
it is that every wight
Of the incarnating of Christ
our Lord believe aright.

For this the right faith is that we,
believe, and eke do know,
That Christ our Lord the Son of God,
is God and man also.
God of his Fathers substance got,
before the world begun:
And of his mothers substance born,
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
in one, one Iesus Christ,
That doth of reasonable soul,
and humane flesh subsist.
Touching his God-head, equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his Man-hood lower than
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two.
One, not by turning of God-head
into the flesh of man:
But by taking Man-hood to God,
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one:
But onely by the unity
that is of one person.
For as the reasonable soul
and flesh but one man is:
So in one person God and Man
is but one Christ likewise.

Who sufferd for to save us all;
to hell he did descend:
The third day rose again from death,
to heaven he did ascend.
He sits at the right hand of God
th'Almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick & dead,
again he shall appear.

At whose return all men shall rise
with bodies new restor'd:
And of their own works they shall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
shall go that have done well:
Who have done ill, shall go into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike beliefe;
who doth not faithfully
Believe the same, without all doubt
he saved cannot be.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a sinner.

O Lord, turn not away thy face,
From him that lies prostrate,
Lamenting sore his sinfull life,
Before thy mercy gate.
Which gate thou openest wide to
That do lament their sin: (those,
Shut not that gate against me Lord,
But let me enter in.

And call me not to mine account,
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well O Lord,
How vile I shall appear.
I need not to confesse my life,
I am sure thou canst tell,
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou knowst it well.

O Lord, thou know'st what things be
And eke the things that be: (past
Thou know'st also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee. (made,
Before the heavens and earth were
Thou know'st what things were then:
As all things else that have been since,
Among the sons of men.

And can the things that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou know'st them all O Lord,
where they were done, and when.
Wherefore with tears I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat,
Even as the child that hath done all,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my sin,

To

The Lords Prayer

To heal my deadly wound.
O Lord, I need not to repeat,
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'n (O Lord) before I ask,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I ask,
This is the totall sum,
For me cy Lord is all my suit,
Lord, let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or Pater noster.

O Vr Father which in heaven art,
Lord, hallowed be thy Name:
Thy kingdome come, thy will be done
in earth, even as the same
In Heaven is. Give us O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debters lo
forgive our debts we pray.
Into temptation lead us not,
from evill make us free:
For Kingdome power and glory thine,
both now and ever be.

The X. Commandments. Audi Israel.

HEarke Israel, and what I say
give heed to understand:
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt land:
Even from the house wherin thou didst
in thraldome live a slave.
None other Gods at all before
my presence shalt thou have.

No manner graven Image shalt
thou make at all to thee.
Nor any figure like by thee,
shall counterfeited be.
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou shalt not bow,

Nor shalt them serve: The Lord thy God
a jealous God am I:
That punish parents faults unto
the third and fourth degree,
vpon their children that me hate:
and mercy do display
To thoulands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The name thou of the Lord thy God,
in vain shalt never use:
For him that takes his Name in vain,
the Lord will not excuse.

The X. Commandments.

Remember that thou holy keep
the sacred Sabbath Day:
Six dayes thou labour shalt, and do
thy needfull works alway.

The seventh day is set by the Lord,
thy God to rest upon:
No work then shalt thou do in it,
ne thou nor yet thy son,
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,
thine Ox, nor yet thine Asse:
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

For in six dayes God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after those his rest he did
upon the seventh day take:
Wherefore he bleſt the day that he
for resting did ordain:
And sacred to himselfe alone,
appointed to remain.

Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy dayes may be:
Vpon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steal. Nor witnesse falſe
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong.
Nor his man-servant nor his maid,
nor Ox nor Asse of his:
Nor any other thing, that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The complaint of a sinner.

WHere righteousnesse doth say,
Lord for our sinfull part,
In wrath thou shouldest me pay,
vengeance for my desert:
I can it not deny,
But needs I must confesse,
How that continually,
Thy laws I do transgresse.

But if it be thy will,
With sinners to contend:
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That right-y he can say,
He sins not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day.

The Scripture plain testifie,
That righteous man offendeth,

Even times a day to thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth,
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such path:
But he falls now and than,
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so stands,
That even the man right wise,
Fals oft in sinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise:
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousnesse none have,
Whereto then shall I trust,
My sinfull soul to save?

But truly to that post,
Whereto I cleave and shall,
Which is thy mercy most;
Lord let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy mood,
Or else we perish all:
The price of this thy blond,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of blood in thee?
But that thou didst not spare,
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet,
So moist my heart so dire,
That I with sin repleate,
May live, and sin may die.

That being mortified,
This sin of mine in me:
I may be sanctified,
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into such mortall sin,
That my foes infernal,
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keep,
From those infernall foes:
And from that lake so deep,
Whereas no mercy grows.
And I shall sing the songs,
Confirmed with the just:
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my onely trust.

THE

THE PSALMES OF DAVID IN MEETER.

PSAP. I. T.S.

THe man is blest that hath not bent,
to wicked read his eare:
Not led his life as sinners doe,
nor sate in scorners chaire.
2 But in the law of God the Lord,
doth set his whole delight:
And in that law doth exercise
himself both day and night.

3 He shall be like the tree that growes,
fast by the river side:
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whose leafe shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand:
Even so all things shall prosper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be nothing so:
But as the dust which from the earth,
the wind drives to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men
in judgement stand upright:
Nor yet the sinners with the just,
shall come in place or sight.

6 For why? the way of godly men,
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men,
shall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II. T.S.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raise?
what rage was in their brain?
Why did the Iewish people muse,
seeing all is but vain?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth,
consspire and are all bent
Against the Lord and Christ his Son,
which he among us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them say they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwels,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking stocks,
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will say:
6 I have anointed him my King,
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy law,
and eke declare thy will,

7 For in this wise the Lord himself
did say to me, I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely Son,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth
by thee shall be possest.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a mace
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters sheards, shalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O kings and rulers all,
be wise therefore and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the would
be judged and discern'd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above,
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kisse and eke embrace
his blessed Son, I say:
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly
perish in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath never so small,
shall kindle in his breast:
O then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happy be and blest.

PSAL. III. T.S.

O Lord how are my foes increast,
which vex me more and more?
2 They kill my heart when as they say,
God can him not restore.
3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,
when I am hard bestead:
My worship and mine honour both,
and thou holdest up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill,
did hear me by and by.
5 I laid me down and quietly
I slept and rose again:
For why? I know assuredly
the Lord will me sustaine.

6 If ten thousand had hemd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Rise up therefore save me my God,
for now to thee I call.
7 For thou hast broke the cheeks & teeth
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee O Lord above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk
thy blessing and thy love.

PSAL. IV. T.S.

O God that art my righteousnesse,
Lord, hear me when I call:
Thou hast set me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my requen:
For unto thee unceassantly,
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men, how long will ye
my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietlie,
see you your selves convert.
6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousnesse I say:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Than they that of their corn and wine
full great increase have had.

9 I peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my rest and sleep:
For thou only wilt me O Lord,
alone in safetie keep.

PSAL. V. T.S.

INcline thine ears unto my words,
O Lord, my plaint consider:
2 And hear my voice my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Hear me betime, Lord, tarrie not,
for I will have respect
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickednesse,
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy sight shall never stand
these furious fools O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquitie
thou hast always abhor'd.

6 The lyers and the flatterers,
thou shalt destroie them than:
And God will hate the blood-thirstie
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therfore will I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace:
And reverentlie will worship thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord, lead me in thy righteousnesse,
for to confound my foes:
And ete the way that I shall walk,
before my face disclose.
9 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their heart is foul and vain:
Their throat an open sepulcher,
their tongues do gloze and fain.

10 Destroy their false confessories,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of sin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But chose that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad alwaies,
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praise.

12 For thou with favour wilt increase
the just and righteous still:
And with thy grace as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI. T.S.

LOrd, in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deserve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee desire.
2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbear:
And heal me Lord, for why? thou know'st
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My soul is trembled very sore,
and vexed vehementlie:
But Lord, how long wilt thou delaie,
to cure my miserie?
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my fillie soul up take:
O save me, not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee (O Lord)
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed
with tears of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguish of my heart:
For fear of those that be my foes,
and would my soul subvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquitie:

For

For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not only the requeſt
and prayer of my heart:
But it receiv'd at my hands
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoon defame,
And ſuddenly confound them all
to their rebuke and ſhame.

PSAL. VII. T.S.

O Lord my God, I put my truſt,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Leſt like a Lion he me tear,
and rend in pieces ſmall:
While there is none to ſuccour me
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or elſe if I be found in faulte,
or guiltie in thy ſight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or leſt him in diſtreſſe
Which me purſu'd moſt cruellie,
and nated me cauſleſſe:

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoul,
and eke my life down thruſt
Vnto the earth, and alſo lay,
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Perform the Kingdome promiſed
to me which wrong ſuſtain.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelf as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Iudge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſſe,
and mine integritie.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord, ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:
By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and diſcri'd.
10 I take my help to come of God,
in all my pain and ſmart:
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feeles his mighty hand
even every day and hour.
12 Except he change his mind, I die,
for even as he ſhould ſmite,
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall darts
his arrows keen and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
whilſt he doth miſchief warp.
14 But lo, though he in travell be
of his diſmiſh fore-caſt,
And of his miſchiefe once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

15 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchiefe that he wrought,
ſhall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſong will praiſe the Name
of him that is moſt high.

PSAL. VIII. T.S.

O God our Lord, how wonderfull
are thy works every where:
Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignity,
above the heavens clear?
2 Even by the mouths of ſucking babes
then wilt confound thy foes;
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine owne hand:
The Sun the Moon, and all the ſtars,
in order as they ſtand.
4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then
that thou doſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſterity,
that thou doſt it conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe
then Angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou haſt preferr'd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under:

7 As ſheep, and neat, and all beaſts elſe
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the aire, fiſh in the ſea,
with all that therein breed.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once again,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world?

PSAL. IX. T.S.

With heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works,
and them declare alwayes.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee O God moſt hie:
And make my ſongs extoll thy Name,
above the ſtarrie skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat, and are deſtroi'd
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice hear my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous Iudge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their towns deſtroi'd:
Thou haſt their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he that is above,
for evermore ſhall raign:
And in the ſeat of equity
true judgement will maintain.
8 With juſtice he will keep and gride
the world and every wight:
And ſo will yeeld with equity,
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 All they that know thy holy Name,
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſſitie.

The ſecond part.

11 Sing Pſalms therfore unto the Lord,
that dwells in Sion hill.
Publiſh among all nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the blood,
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart,
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy Lord, on me poor wretch
whoſe enemies ſtill remain:
Which from the gates of death are wont
to raiſe me up again.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice:
And that in thy ſalvation Lord,
my ſoul might ſtill rejoyce.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit,
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet,
their own feet faſt are ſnar'd.
16 God ſhews his judgments, which were
for every man to mark: (good
When as ye ſee the wicked man
lie trapt in his own warke.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men,
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poor mans griefe and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord ariſe leſt men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy ſight.
20 Lord, ſtrike ſuch terror feer, & dread,
into the hearts of them:
That they may know aſſuredly,
they be but mortall men.

PSAL. X. T.S.

WHat is the cauſe that thou O Lord,
art now ſo far from thine:
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance,
from us this troublous time?
2 The poor do periſh by the proud,
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpight.
4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his wayes do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy laws neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puffe againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh ſaith he I have no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſſe,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Vnder his tongue doth miſchief ſit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lieth hid in wayes and holes
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſſe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lion privily,
lies lurking in his den:
If he may fnare them in his net,
to ſpoil poor ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily,
he croucheth down I ſay:

12 So are great heaps of poor men made by his strong power his prey.

The second part.

13 Truth, God forgetteth this, saith he, therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.
14 Arise O Lord, O God, in whom the poor mans hope doth rest:
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poor that be oppest.

15 What blasphemy is this to thee,
Lord dost thou not abhor it?
To hear the wicked in their heart,
say, truth, thou car'st not for it?
16 But thou seest all their wickednesse,
and well dost understand
17 That friendlesse and poor fatherlesse
are left into thy hand.

18 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity
may perish all together.
19 The Lord shall raigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chase the heathen folke
out of the land each one.

20 Thou hear'st (O Lord) the poor mans
their prayer and request: (plaint,
Their hearts thou wilt confirm untill
thine ears to hear be prest.
21 To judge the poor and fatherlesse,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppest
by men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI. T.S.

I Trust in God, how dare ye then
say thus my soul untill?
Flie hence as fast as any fowl,
and hide you in yont hill.
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bows,
and make their arrows prest,
To shoot in secret and to hurt,
the sound and harmlesse brest.

3 Of worldly hope al staies were shrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas the just and righteous man,
what evill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is,
most holy and most hie,
And in the heavens hath his seat
of royall majestie:

The poor and simple mans estate,
considereth in his mind:
And searcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind.
5 And with a cheerfull countenance,
the righteous man will ose:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all such as mischief muse.

6 And on the sinners casteth snares,
as thick as any rain: (thick,
Fire and brimstone, and whitle-winds
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteousnesse embrace:
And to the just and upright men,
shews forth his pleasant face.

PSAL. XII. T.S.

HElp Lord, for good and godly men
do perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men,
is parted clean away.
2 Who so doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vain:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and fain.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be so stout,
To speak proud words, and make great
the Lord soon cuts them out. (brags,
4 For they say still we will prevail,
our tongues shall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours we ought to speak,
what Lord shall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poor and men oppest:
Arise will I now saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods word is like to silver pure,
that from the earth is tride:
And hath no lesse then seven times
in fire been purih'd.

7 Now sith thy promise is to help,
Lord keep thy promise then:
And save us now and evermore,
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full
of mischiefs manifold:
When vanity with mortall men,
so highly is extold.

PSAL. XIII. T.S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord?
shall I neer be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou were offended?
2 In heart and mind how long shall I
with care tormented be?
How long ere shall my deadly foe
thus triumph over me.

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and hear me sore oppest:
Lighten mine eyes lest that I sleep
as one by death possest:
4 Lest that mine enemies say to me,
behold I do prevail:

Lest

Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoul,
rejoyce to ſee me quaile.

5 But from thy mercy and goodneſſe,
my hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy reliefe and ſaving health,
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my willing.

PSAL. XIIII. T.S.

THere is no God as fooliſh men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their driftes are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high,
the whole race of mankind:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed,
the living God to find.

3 They went al wide and were corrupt
and truly there was none:
That in the world did any good,
I ſay there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement ſo farre loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeek Gods will.

5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great fear on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproch and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who ſhall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore again,
ſuch as were captive led:
Then Iacob ſhall therein rejoice,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

PSAL. XV. T.S.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle,
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight,
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeakes no deceit.

3 Not to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body goods or name:
Not willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might impair the fame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant ſo,
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That puteth not to uſury
his money and his coin:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or elſe purloin.

7 Whoſo doth all things as you ſee,
that here is to be done:
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSAL. XVI. T.S.

LOrd keep me for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſſe indeed:
Thou art my God and of my goods,
O Lord thou haſt no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints,
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flock,
in vertue that excell.

3 They ſhal heap ſorrows on their heads
which run as they were mad
To offer to their idoll gods:
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloody ſacrifice,
and offrings of that ſort,
I will not touch nor yet thereof,
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doſt maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage aſſign'd to me,
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me,
to underſtand the right:
For by his meanes my ſecret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
doth both rejoyce together:
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.
10 Then wilt not leave my ſoul in
for Lord thou loveſt me: (graue?
Nor yet wilt give thy holy One,
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treaſure and ſtore,
Of perfect joy me in thy face,
and power for evermore.

PSAL.

PSAL. XVII. T.S.

O Lord give eat to my iust cause,
attend when I complain:
And hear the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not faine.
2 And let the iudgement of my cause,
proceed alwayes from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my simplicity.

3 Thou hast well tride me in ỹ night,
and yet couldst nothing find
That I have spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and path perverse and ill:
For love of thy most holy Name,
I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure,
stay me Lord and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my steps may never swerve:
6 For I do call to thee O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer & weigh right wel
the words that I have laid.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them,
that put their trust in thee:
Declare thy strength on those that spurn
against thy majestie.
8 O keep me as thou wouldest keep,
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings,
defend me iectedly.

The second part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about
my soul for to destroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly
so full are they & pust of wealth,
That in their pride they do not spare
to speak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I should
with craft me to conicund. (passe
And musing mischief in their minds,
to cast me to the ground.
12 Much I be a Lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lions whelp,
within some secret place.

13 Vp Lord in hast prevent my foe,
and cast him at thy feet:
Save thou my soul from the ill man,
and with the sword him smite.
14 Deliver me Lord by thy power,
out of these tyrants hands:
Which now so long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men to whom
all worldly goods are rife:
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this present life.
16 Then of thy store their bellies filst,
with pleasure to their mind:
Their children have enough and leave
to theirs the rest behind.

17 But I shall with pure conscience,
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I shall be fill
of thine image and grace.

PSAL. XVIII. T.S.

O God my strength and fortunde,
of force I must love thee:
Thou art my castle and defence,
in my necessitie.
2 My God my rock in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
the horn of all my health.

3 When I sing laud unto the Lord
most worthy to be served,
Then from my foes I am right sure,
that I shall be preserv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compasse me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickednesse,
did put me in great fear.

5 The fire and subtill snares of hell,
were round about me set:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly stopping net.
6 I thus vexed with pain and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did hear my plaint,
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Sion for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils came a smoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coles
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bowed the heavens hie:
And underneath his feet he cast
the darknesse of the skie.
10 And on Cherubs and on Cherubins,
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad.

The second part.

11 And I be a den most dark he made
his hid and secret place:
With waters black and misie clouds,
environed he was.
12 But when the presence of his face
in brightnesse shall appeare:
Then cloud consume and in their stead
come hail and coles of fire.

13 The

13 The fiery darts and thunderbolts,
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings,
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatnings,
and at thy chiding cheare,
The ſprings and the foundations,
of all the world appeare.

15 And from above ỹ Lord ſent down,
to fetch me from below,
And pluck me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me deliverd from my foes,
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deale withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppreſſe,
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and reliefe.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me ſafe becauſe he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not ſinned wickedly,
againſt my Lord and God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandements,
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refraine from wickedneſſe,
and ſinne in any caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous men,
right vertuouſly wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect,
thy love thou wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men,
as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple ſolk,
in trouble when they lie:
And doſt bring down the countenance,
of them that looke full hie.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſſe to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoſt of men
diſcomfit Lord I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and overleape
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Vnſpotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tride:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none:
Or elſe who is omnipotent,
ſaving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength,
is he that I do meane:
That all the wayes wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the harts,
in ſwiftneſſe of my pace:
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands,
to battell and to fight:
To brake in ſunder barres of braſſe,
he gave mine armes the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tower,
Thy love and familia ity
doth ſtill increaſe my power.

35 And under me thou makeſt plain,
the way where I ſhould walk:
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoid:
And from the field do not returne,
till they be all deſtroid.

37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all to lore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy
to war in ſuch a wiſe: (ſtrength,
That they be all ſcattered abroad,
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord thou haſt put into mine hands,
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doſt divide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke. (eare,
40 They cal for help, but none gave
not help them with reliefe:
Yea to the Lord they cald for helpe,
yet heard he not their griefe.

The fifi part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind,
I drive them under feet:

And

And ſweep them out like filthy clay,
that ſticketh in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keepſt me from ſeditious folk,
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk,
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own wil ſwerve:
44 I ſhall be ſtrikome to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he alwayes.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdued,
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and ſet me above thoſe
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe O Lord, my God,
to the give thanks I ſhall,
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all.

49 Thou gaveſt great proſperity,
unto the king I ſay:
To David thine annointed king,
and to his ſeed for aye.

PSAL. XIX. T.S.

THe heavens and the firmament,
do wondrouſly declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appeare
by every dayes ſucceſſe:
The nights likewiſe which their race
the ſelf ſame thing expreſſe. (run

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth, and coaſts thereof,
their knowledge is conferd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renown,
Who like a bridegroom ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a priſe:
With joy doth haſt to take in hand,
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the ſkie from end to end,
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure:
Converting ſouls and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure!
8 Juſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure, and giveth light
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alway,
then fined gold I ſay:
The hony and the hony combe,
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is forewarnd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth
the errors of his life? (know
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevail not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent
and great offences free.
14 Accept my mouth and the my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer, and my ſtrength,
O Lord thou art alone.

PSAL. XX. T. S.

IN trouble and adverſitie,
the Lord God hear thee ſtill:
The maieſtie of Iacobs God,
defend thee from all ill:
2 And ſend thee from his holy place,
his help at every need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully,
thy burnt offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy councell and device,
full well perform may he.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou as ſav'd,
and our banners diſplay
Unto the Lord which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his annointed ſave,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:

But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promisse just.
8 They fall down flat, but we do rise,
and stand up stedfastly.
9 Now save and help us Lord and King,
on thee when we do cry.

PSAL. XXI. T.S.

O Lord, how joyfull is the King,
in thy strength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?
2 For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire:
To him nothing thou hast deni'd,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him w thy gifts,
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head,
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure:
To have long life, yea such a life
as ever shall endure.

5 Great is this glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both,
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never shall decay:
And with thy cheerfull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the king doth strongly trust
in God for to prevail:
Wherefore his goodnesse and his grace
will not that he shall quail.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that thou increase:
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease:

11 For why? much mischief did they
against thy holy Name: (muse
Yet did they fail and had no power
for to performe the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place:
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against thine enimies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord, therefore
in thy strength every hour:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power,

PSAL. XXII. T.S.

O God my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly?
And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God, even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place dost dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy
and glory of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worm
more like than any man:
An out-cast whom the people scorn,
with all the spite they can.

7 All men despise me they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mew, they nod their
and on this wise they say. (heads,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord, out of my mothers womb
I came by thy behest:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck her brest.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb,
thou hast been ere my God.

The second part.

11 Then Lord, depart not now from me,
in this my present griefe:
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and relefe.
12 So many buls do compasse me,
that be full strong of head:
Yea buls so fat as though they had
in Basan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like waxe against the heat.
(strength,
15 And like a potsheard dri'th my
my tongue it cleaveth fast

Vnto

Vnto my iawes, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs do compaſſe me,
and wicked counſell eke
Conſpire againſt me curſedly,
they pierce my hands and feet:
17 I was tormented ſo, that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet ſtill upon me they do look,
and ſtill they me behold.
18 My garments they diuided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots,
to whom it might befall.
19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need:
But rather ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to help me Lord make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword Lord ſaue my ſoul,
by thy might & thy power: (ſoul,
And keep my ſoul, thy darling deare,
from dogs that would deuoure.
21 And from the Lions mouth that
me all in ſunder ſhiues: (would
And from the hornes of Vnicornes
Lord, ſafely me deliuer.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all
thy maieſty record:
And in thy Church thal praiſe the Name
of thee the liuing Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that fear him, praiſe the Lord,
thou Iacob honour him:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael,
with reuerence worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poore,
he turneth not awaie
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their crie.
25 Among the folk that fear the Lord,
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy Name.
26 The poor ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd,
and thoſe that do indeuer
To ſeek the Lord, ſhall praiſe his Name,
their hearts ſhall liue for ever.
27 All coaſts of th'earth ſhall praiſe the (Lord,
and turn to him for grace:
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip him
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folk
the Lord ſhall haue therefore:
And he ſhall be their gouernour,
and King for euermore.
29 The rich men of his godly giſts
ſhall feed and taſte alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low,
30 And all that ſhall go down to duſt,
of life by him ſhall raiſe:
My ſeed ſhal ſerue and praiſe the Lord,
while any world ſhall laſt.
31 My ſeed ſhall plainly ſhew to them
that ſhall be born hereafter,
His juſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his works of wonder.

PSAL. XXIII. W.W.

THe Lord is only my ſuppour,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coates moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreames
which run moſt pleaſantly.
3 And when I feel my ſelfe neer loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own names ſake.
4 And though I were even at deaths
yet would I feare none ill: (dore,
For with thy rod and ſhepheards crook,
I am comforted ſtill.
5 Thou haſt my table richly deck'd,
in deſpight of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balm refreſh'd
my cup doth ouerflow.
6 And finally, while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame by T.S.

MY ſhepheard is the liuing Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In paſtures fair with waters calme,
he feeds me for to feed.
2 He diſconvert and glad my ſoul,
and brought my mind in frame
To walk in paths of righteouſneſſe,
for his moſt holy Name.
3 Yea though I walk in vale of death
yet will I fear none ill;
Thy rod, thy ſtaffe do comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.
5 Through all my life thy favour is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me:
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling place ſhall be.

PSAL. XXIV. I.H.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture;

Yea

Yea his is al the world, and all
that therein doth endute.
2 For he hath fastly founded it,
above the sea to stand:
And laid alow the liquid flouds
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he, O Lord, that shal
ascend into thy hill?
Or passe into thy holy place,
there to continue still? (heart,
4 Whose hands are harmlesse, & whose
no spot there doth defile:
His soul not set on vanity,
who hath not sworn to guile.

5 Him that is such a one the Lord
shal place in blisfull plight:
And God his God and Saviour
shall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in seeking of his grace:
As Iacob did the Israelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby,
the King of glorious state.
8 Who is the King of glorious state?
the strong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell stout,
and triall of the sword.

9 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate,
For there shall enter in thereby,
the King of glorious state.
10 Who is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdome and the royaltie
of glorious state is his.

PSAL. XXV. T.S.

1 Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most iust:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
and make a scorne of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall,
which haume them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right waies
unto me Lord descry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pitie plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults,
and frailtie of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity,
Lord have me in thy mind.
7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his wayes,
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the wayes of God,
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his Testament,
the witnesse of his troth,

The second part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat:
To grant me pardon for my sinne,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Whoso doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct:
To lead his life in such a way,
as he doth best accept.

12 His soul shall evermore,
in goodnesse dwell and stand:
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that fear the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and Testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart,
to him I will advance:
That pluckt my feet out of the snare,
of sinne and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poor and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of my heart,
are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my pain:
Remit my sinne and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do still increase:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preserve and keep my soul,
and eke deliver me:

20 And

And let me not be overthrown,
because I truſt in thee.

20 Let my ſimple pureneſſe
me from mine enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I look as one of thine,
that thou ſhouldſt me defend.
21 Deliver Lord thy folk,
and ſend them ſome relief:
I mean thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their pain and grief.

PSAL. XXVI. T.S.

LOrd, be my Iudge, and thou ſhalt ſee,
my paths be right and plain:
I truſt in God, and hope that he
will ſtrength me to remain.
2 Prove me my God, I thee deſire
my waies to ſearch and try;
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reins and heart eſpy.

3 Thy goodneſſe laid before my face,
I durſt behold alwaies:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my dayes.
4 I do not luſt to haunt or uſe
with men whoſe deeds are vain:
To come in houſe I do refuſe,
with the deceitfull train.

5 I much abhor the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe;
I do not once to them reſort,
that hurtfull things deviſe.
6 My hands I wash, and do proceed
in works to walk uptight:
Then to thine Altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.

7 That I may ſpeak and preach ỳ praiſe
that doth belong to thee;
And ſo declare how wondrous waies
thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God, thy houſe I love moſt dear,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight, and would be neer
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoul with them
in ſin that take their fill;
Nor yet my life among thoſe men
that ſeek much blood to ſpill:
10 Whoſe hands are heapt with craft and
their lives thereof are full: (guile,
And their right hand ỳ wrench & wile
for briber doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteouſneſſe intend
my time and daies to ſerve:
Have mercy Lord, and me defend,
ſo that I do not ſwerve.
12 My foot is ſtaid for all aſſaies,
it ſtandeth well and right;
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe
in all the peoples ſight.

PSAL. XXVII. I.H.

THe Lord is both my health & light,
ſhall man make me diſmayd?
Sith God doth give me ſtrength & might,
why ſhould I be afraid?
2 While ỳ my foes with all their ſtrength
begin with me to brawl;
And think to eat me up, at length
themſelves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp againſt me ly,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they will try,
I truſt in God for ayd.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray, and will deſire
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell?
To ſee the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide,
within his place moſt pure:
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rock moſt ſure.

7 At length I know ỳ Lords good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout,
My foes to foyl, and clean deface,
that compaſſe me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With Pſalms and ſongs I will apply
to land the Lord alwaies.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my requeſt,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy Lord on me oppreſt,
and ſend me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face, ſaieſt thou to me;
Lord, I will ſeek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſon forſook,
and caſt me off at large:
And then the Lord himſelf yet took
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For fear of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill,
falſe witneſſe to depoſe,

15 My

a 5 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed fast:
The Lord Gods good grace shall I see
in life that aye shall last.
16 Trust fil in God whose whole thou
his will abide thou must: (art,
And he shall ease & strength thy heart,
if thou in him do trust.

PSAL. XXVIII. T.S.

THou art (O Lord) my strength & stay,
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not lest I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy suppliant hear,
that unto thee do cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Ark most high.

3 Repute me not among the sort
of wicked and pervert:
That speak right fair unto their friends,
but think full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy-work,
as they deserve indeed:
And after their inventions,
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their seed
destroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cause have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complant,
that heard so willingly?

7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my song shall him confesse.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health and the salvation
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord, blesse, guide and preserve:
Increase them Lord, & rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

PSAL. XXIX. T.S.

GIve to the Lord ye Potentates,
ye rulers of the world:
Give ye all praise, honour and strength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his Majestie,
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himself doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the seas,
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mightie in effect,
and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend & break
the Cedar trees so long:
The Cedar trees of Libanus,
which are most high and strong,
6 And makes them leap like as a Calf,
or else the Vnicorn:
Not only trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the desart quake for fear,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hinds for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:
Then in his Temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.

10 The Lord was set above the floods,
ruling the raging sea:
So shall he reign as Lord and King,
for ever and for ave.
11 The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to increase:
The Lord will blesse his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

PSAL. XXX. I.H.

ALl land & praise with heart & voice,
O Lord I give to thee:
Which didst not make my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cri'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide,
to ease me with relieſe.

3 Of thy good will thou hast cald back
my soul from hell to live:
Thou didst revive when strength did lack,
and kept me from the grave.
4 Sing praise ye Saints that prove & see
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memory of his Majestie
rejoice with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space
doth last, and slack again:
But in his favour and his grace
alwaies doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full sore
shal lodge with us all night: (sore
The Lord to joy shall us restore,
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say:
Tush, I am sure to feel none ill.
this wealth shall not decay.

7 For

7 For thou O Lord, of thy good grace,
hadst sent me strength and aid:
But when thou turn'dst away thy face,
my mind was sore dismaid.

8 Wherefore again yet did I cry,
to thee O Lord, of might:
My God with plaints I did apply
and pray'd both day and night.

9 What gain is in my blood (said I)
if death destroy my daies:
Doth dust declare thy majestie,
or yet thy truth doth praise?

10 Wherefore my God, some pitie take,
O Lord, I thee desire:
Do not thy simple soul forsake,
of help I thee require.

11 Then didst thou turn my grief and wo
into a cheerfull voice:
The mourning weed thou took'st me fro,
and mad'st me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my soul unceassantly
shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
give land and thanks alwaies.

PSAL. XXXI. I. H.

O Lord, I put my trust in thee,
let nothing work me shame:
As thou art just, deliver me,
and set me quite from blame,

2 Hear me O God, and that anon,
to help me make good speed:
Be thou my rock and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as stones thy strength is tri'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names sake, be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.

4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands Lord, I commit
my spirit which is thy due:
For why? thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord my God most true.

6 I hate such folk as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou seest when ought would me annoy,
and knowst my soul full well.

8 Thou hast not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The second part.

9 Great grief O Lord, doth me assail,
some pitie on me take:
Mine eies wax dim, my sight doth fail,
my wombe for wo doth ake.

10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my yeers in wo are past:
My strength is gone, & through disdain
my bones corrupt and waste.

11 Among my foes I am a scorn,
my friends are all dismaid:
My neighbours and my kinsmen born,
to see me are afraid.

12 As men once dead, are out of mind,
so am I now forgot:
As small effect in me they find,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray:
How they conspired, and went about
to take my life away.

14 But Lord, I trust in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:
For I confesse, and still have said,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withstand.

16 To me thy servant (Lord) expresse,
and shew thy joyfull face:
And save me Lord for thy goodnesse,
thy mercie and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the shame,
and into their grave fall.

18 O Lord, make dumb their lips out-right,
which are addict to lies,
And cruelly with pride and spight
against the just devise.

19 O how great good hast thou in store,
laid up full safe for them
That fear and trust in thee therefore,
before the sons of men.

20 Thy presence shal them fence & guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide
from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace so far:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.

22 That did I say both day and night,
when I was sore oppress:
Lo, I was clean cast out of sight:
yet heardst thou my request.

23 Ye Saints, love ye the Lord I say,
the faithfull he doth guide:

And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
21 Be strong, & God will stay your heart,
be bold and have a lust:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith ye in him do trust.

PSAL. XXXII. T. S.

THe man is blest whose wickednesse
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whose sinne and wretchednesse
is hid and also covered.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sinne:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilst that I kept close my sinne
in silence and constraint:
My bones did weare and waste away
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
so grievous was and smarte:
That all my blond and humors moist,
to drinesse did convert.

5 I did therefore confesse my faults,
and all my sinnes discover:
Then thou O Lord, didst me forgive,
and all my sinnes passe over.
6 The humble man shall pray therfore,
and seeke thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great,
shall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adversitie
do compasse me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy;
and thou dost rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach,
how thou shalt walk aright:
And with thee guide as I my selfe
have learn'd by proofe and sight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant,
as is the horse and mule:
Whose mouth without a reine or bit
from harme thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrowes and griefes sustaine:
But unto him that trusts in God,
his goodnesse shall remaine.

11 Be merrie therefore in the Lord,
ye just, lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

PSAL. XXXIII. I. H.

YE righteous, in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a seemely sight
That upright men with thankfull voice
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song,
in Psalmes and pleasant things:
With lute and instrument among
that soundeth with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his wayes.
5 To judgement, equity, and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight,
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone,
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hosts and power every one
his breath to passe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heaps within the shore:
And hid them in the depth to be
as in an house of store.

8 All men on earth both least and most,
feare God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabite in each coast
dread him and stand in awe.
9 What he commanded, wrought it was,
at once with present speed:
What he doth will is brought to passe,
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the nations rude,
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeate the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue still,
they never slacke nor swage.
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The second part.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is knowne:
Whom he doth chuse of meere accord,
to take them as his owne.
13 The Lord from heaven casts his sight,
on men mortall by birth:
14 Considering from his seat of might,
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath
mans heart, & doth it frame: (wrought
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the same.
16 A king that trusteth in his hoast,
shall nought prevaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.

(faile,
17 The troops of horsmen eke shall
Their sturdy steeds shall serve:
The strength of horse shall not prevail,
the rider to preserve.
18 But loe the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the just,
With such as feare him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That he of death and great distresse
may set their soules from dread:

And

And if that dearth their land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our soule doth whole de-
on God our strength and stay: (pend
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.
21 Our soule in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodnesse O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we alwayes with one accord,
do onely trust in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV. T.S.

I will give laud and honour both,
unto the Lord alwayes:
And eke my mouth for evermore,
shall speake unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord,
in soul and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortified
may heare and so rejoyce.
3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my selfe besought the Lord,
he answered me againe:
And me delivered incontinent
from all my feare and paine.
5 Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most cleere:
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they need it not to feare.
6 This silly wretch for some relieſe,
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.
7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To save all such as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and iust:
O happy man that maketh him
his onely stay and trust.
9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly things:
For they that feare the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The Lions shall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lacke shall be to such.

The seaond part.

11 Come neere therefore my children
and to my words give ear: (deare,
I shall ye teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord shall feare.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and leade a blessed life:
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.
14 Turne backe thy face from doing ill,
and doothe godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietnesse,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the iust are bent:
His ears likewise do hear the plaint,
of the poore innocent.
16 But he doth frowne and bend his
upon the wicked traine: (browes
And cuts away the memorie
that should of them remaine.
17 But when the iust do call and crie,
the Lord doth heare them so,
That out of paine and misery
forthwith he lets them go.
18 The Lord is kind and straight at hand
to such as be contrite:
He saves also the sorrowfull,
the poore and meeke in spirit.
19 Full many be the miseries,
that righteous men do suffer:
But out of all adversities
the Lord doth them deliver.
20 The Lord doth so preserve and keepe
their very bones alway:
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.
21 The sinne shall slay the wicked man,
which he himselfe hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soon be brought to nought.
22 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth save them sound:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV. I.H.

LOrd plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those
that seeke with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the speare and shield,
thy selfe in armour dresse:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to helpe me from distresse.
3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
That thou unto my soule maist say,
Io, I thy helpe at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke & blame,
that seeke my soule to spill:
Let them turn backe and flie with shame
that thinke to worke me ill.
5 Let them disperse and flie abroad,
as wind doth drive the dust:

And that the Angel of our God
them might away thruſt.
6 Let all their waies be void of light,
and ſlipperie like to fall:
And ſend to that Angel with thy might
to perſecute them all.
7 For why? without my fault they have,
in ſecret ſet their gin:
And for no cauſe have diged a cave
to take my ſoul therein.
8 When they think leaſt & have no care,
O Lord, deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchief fall.

9 And let my ſoul with heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoice,
and in his ſaving health.
10 And then my bones ſhal ſpeak & ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree:
O Lord, though they do ſeem full gaie
what one is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou doſt defend y weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that ſpoile and do them wrong.
12 My cruell foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſſe things untrue,
And to accuſe me they deviſe
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did ow good will,
they quit me with diſdain:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoul doth ſore complain.
14 When they were ſick, I mourn'd ther-
and clad my ſelf in ſack: (fore,
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack.

15 As they had been my brethren dear,
I did my ſelf behave:
As one that maketh wofull cheer
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather in a rout:
Yea abject ſlaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full ſtout.

17 The belly gods and flattering train
that all good things deride,
At me do grin with great diſdain,
and pluck their mouths aſide.
18 Lord, why wilt thou ſo long forbear?
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoul, mine only dear,
out of theſe lions clawes.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the Church alwaies:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turn their eye,
that cauſleſſe me aſſault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talk is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult, and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they ſneer:
Well, well, ſay they, our eie doth ſee
the thing that we deſire. (take;
23 But Lord, thou ſeeſt what waies they
ceaſe not my griefs to mend:
Be not far off, nor me forſake,
as men that fail their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to my righteouſneſſe,
my Lord God let me free:
And let them not their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoice and cry,
there, there, all goeth trim:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke & ſhame,
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with ſpite & blame,
that brag at me with ſcorn.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoice,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe:
Vnto the Lord my God will I
ſing laud and praiſe alwaies.

PSAL. XXXVI. I.H.

THe wicked with his works unjuſt,
doth thus perſwade his heart,
That of the Lord he hath no truſt,
his fear is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walk as he began,
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, & naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep, then doth he muſe,
his miſchiefs to fulfill: (muſe,
No wicked waies doth he refuſe,
not nothing that is ill,

5 But Lord, thy goodneſſe doth aſcend
above the heavens hie:
So doth thy truth it ſelf extend,
unto the cloudie skie.
6 Much more than hils ſo high & ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgements like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excell:
In truſt whereof as in thy wings,
the ſons of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed,
with plentie at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life ſo pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhow
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord, of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſail,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintain:
They ſhall be overthrown withall,
and never riſe again.

PSAL. XXXVII. W.W.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men,
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envie ſuch as to ill,
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as green graſſe & flouriſhing herbs,
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperitie
ſoon paſſe, fade, and decaie.
3 Truſt thou therfore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt find.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou needſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thine affaires,
on God with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
th'effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will clear as the light:
So that the Sun even at noon daies,
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.
7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then:
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpight, envie and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked works avoid and flie
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him, are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked train:
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where one he did remain.

The ſecond part.

11 But merciſull and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him as men
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn: (think
For why? he ſees the term approch,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their ſwords out-
their bow eke have they bent: drawn
To overthrow and kill the poor,
as they the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their
which was to kill the juſt: (heart,
Likewiſe the bow ſhall break to ſhivers
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubleſſe, the juſt mans poor eſtate
is better a great deal more
Than all theſe lewd and wicked mens
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When others ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord:
Shall quail, ye melt even as lambs greaſe
or ſmoak that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold, the wicked borrows much,
and never payes again:
Whereas the juſt by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and fain.

22 For they whom God doth blesse, shal
the land for heritage: (have
And they whom he doth curse lik wise,
shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord the just mans wayes doth
and gives him good incceasse: (guide,
To every thing he takes in hand,
he sendeth good add esse.

24 Though that he fall, yet is he sure,
not utterly to quail:
Because the Lord puts out his hand,
at need and doth not fail.

25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet did I never see
The just man left nor yet his seed
to beg for misery.

26 But gives alwaies most liberallie,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and posteritie
receive of God their meed.

27 Flie vice therefore and wickednesse,
and vertue do imbrace:
So shall God grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.

28 For God so loveth equitie,
and shews to his such grace,
That he preserveth them alway:
but stroies the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godlie men
inherit shall the land:
Having as Lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.

30 The just mans mouth doth ever speak
of matters wise and hie:
His tongue doth talk to edifie,
with truth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth still abide:
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never slide.

32 The wicked like a ravening wolfe,
the just man doth beset:
By all means seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he should fal into his hands,
yet God would succour send:
Though men against him sentence give,
God would him yet defend.

34 Wait thou on God, and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then,
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroi'd these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the Lawrell tree.

36 But suddenlie he past away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could not find
the place where dwelt such one,

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall have at length
great joy with rest and peace.

38 As for transgressors, woe to them,
destroi'd they shall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posteritie.

39 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble sends them aid
of his meer grace and love.

40 God doth them help, save and deliver
from lewd men and unjust:
And still wil save them whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

PSAL. XXXVIII. I.H.

PVt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavie wrath, O Lord,
correct me I desire.

2 Thine arrows do stick fast in me,
thy hand doth presse me sore,
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sin.

4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can bear,
they lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds stink and are festerd so,
as loathsome is to see:
Which all through mine own foolishnes
betideth unto me.

6 And I in carefull wise am brought
in trouble and distresse:
That I go wailing all the day
in dolefull heavinesse.

7 My loins are fil'd with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am, and broken sore,
I roar for grief of heart. (groans

9 Thou knowst Lord my desire, my
are open in thy sight: (sail,
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth
mine eies have lost their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my woe:
And eke my kinsmen far away
are me departed fro.

12 They that did seek my life, laid snares
and they that sought the way
To do me hurt, spake lies, and thought
on mischief all the day.

The second part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all;

14 And

14 And as one domb, that opens not
his mouth to speak withall.
15 For all my confidence O Lord,
as wholly set on thee;
O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,
thou shalt give ear to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did slip, then they
did joy my fall to see.
17 And truly I poor wretch am set
in place a wofull wight:
And ehe my grievous heavineſſe
is ever in my sight.

18 For while that I my wickednesse
in humble wise confesse:
And while I for my sinfull deeds,
my sorrows do expresse:
19 My foes do still remain alive,
and mighty are also;
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They stand against me that my good
with evil do repaie:
Because that good and honest things
I do enine alway.
21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Haste me to help, my Lord, my God,
my safetie and my stay.

PSAL. XXXIX. I.H.

I Said I will look to my waies,
for fear I should go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep fast
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue, and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea from good talk I did refrain,
but sore against my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breſt,
with musing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increase and stir the fire,
at last these words burst out.

5 Lord, number out my life and daies
which yet I have not past:
So that I may be certifi'd,
how long my life shall last.
6 Lord thou hast pointed out my life,
in length much like a span;
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vain is everie man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vain himselfe annoy:
In getting goods and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.

8 Now Lord, sith things this wise do
what help do I desire? (frame
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing else require.

The second part.

9 From all the sins that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a scorn to fools
that nothing understand.
10 I was as dum, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Because I knew it was thy work
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord, take from me thy scourge and
I can them not withstand. (plague,
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy most heavie hand.
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke:
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret;
so vain a thing is man.

13 Lord hear my suit, & give good heed
regard my tears that fall:
I sojourn like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little, give me space
my strength for to restore,
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seen no more.

PSAL. XL. I.H.

I Waited long and sought the Lord,
and patientlie did bear:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and crie to hear.
2 He pluckt me from the lake so deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Psalme of praise,
which I must shew abroad:
And sing new songs of thanks alwaies
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk these things shal see,
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.

5 O blest is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lie and fain.
6 For Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatnesse far do passe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do devise
thy works abroad to shew:
To such a reckning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt offrings thou delightst not in,
I know thy whole desire,

With sacrifice to purge his sin,
thou dost no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice
thou wouldst not have at all:
Ent thou (O Lord) hast open made
mine ears to hear withall.
10 But then said I, behold and look,
I come a mean to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is said of me,

11 That I (O Lord) should do thy mind,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I find,
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy justice and thy righteousnesse
in great resorts I tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord, thou knowst full well.

The second part.

13 I have not hid within my brest
thy goodnesse as by stealth:
But I declare and have expresst
thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving mind,
that no man should it know:
The trust that in thy truth I finde,
to all the Church I show.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity,
preserve me still for aye.
16 For I with mischiefs many a one
am sore beset about:
My sins increase, and so come one
I cannot spie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almost dead.
18 With speed send help and set me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haste with aid to succour me,
O Lord, at my desire.

19 Let them sustain rebuke and shame,
that seek my soul to spill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wish and would me ill.
20 For their ill feats do them discry,
that would deface my name,
Alwaies at me they rail and cry,
fie on him, fie for shame.

21 Let them in thee have joy & wealth
that seek to thee alwaies,
That those that love thy saving health,
may say, to God be praise.
22 But as for me, I am but poor,
oppresst and brought full low:
Yet thou O Lord, wilt me restore
to health full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, help and stay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

PSAL. XLI. T.S.

THe man is blest that carefull is
the needy to consider:
For in the season perillous,
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him safe and sound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies sick,
the Lord will him restore:
And thou O Lord, wilt turn to health
his sicknesse and his sore.
4 Then in my sicknesse thus said I,
have mercy Lord on me:
And heal my soul, which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wish'd me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say,
When shall he die, that all his name
may vanish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts mischief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whisper so,
as though they would me charm:
And cast their fetches how to trap
me with some deadly harm.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sicknesse say they plain:
He is so low, that without donbt
rise can he not again.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercie Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preserv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.

11 By this I know assuredly
to be belov'd of thee:
When that mine enimies have no cause
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assignd
where I shall dwell for aie.

13 The Lord the God of Israel
be praised evermore:
Even so be it (Lord) will I say,
even so be it therefore.

PSAL. XLII. I.H.

LIke as the Hart doth breathe & bray
the well-springs to obtain:

So

So doth my ſoul deſire alway
with thee Lord to remain. (neer

2 My ſoul doth thirſt, and would draw
the living God of might:
O when ſhall I come and appear
in preſence of his light?

3 The tears all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eies do ſlide:
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what griefe is it to think
what freedom once I had?
Therefore my ſoul as at pits brink,
moſt heavie is and ſad.

When I did march in good array,
furniſhed with my traine:
Vnto the Temple was our way,
with ſongs and hearts moſt faine.
5 My ſoul, why art thou ſad alwaies,
and freteſt thus in my breſt?
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to praiſe,
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I have ſuccour at need,
againſt all pain and griefe.
He is my God, which with all ſpeed
will haſte to ſend relief.
6 And thus my ſoul within me Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Iordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The ſecond part.

7 One griefe another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The floods of evil that do fall,
run over me with noiſe.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſſe,
and help at all aſſaies:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord, thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.
Why do I then in penſiveneſſe,
hanging the head thus walk?
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vex me with their talk.

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts,
with pangs to be abhorrd:
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So ſoon why doſt thou faint and quail
my ſoul with pain oppreſt?
With thoughts why doſt thy ſelf aſſail,
ſo ſore within my breſt?

12 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee
To give him thanks with laud & praiſe,
for health reſtord to thee,

PSAL. XLIII. T.S.

IVdge and revenge my cauſe O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why putſt thou me thee fro?
And why walk I ſo heavilie,
oppreſſed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth:
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhall I to the altar go
of God my joy and cheer:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God moſt deer.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoul,
and freteſt thus in my breſt?
Still truſt in God: for him to praiſe,
I hold it alwaies beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance,
againſt all pain and griefe:
He is my God which doth alwaies
at need ſend me relief.

PSAL. XLIV. T.S.

OVr ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverentlie recort I,
The wondrous works that thou haſt done
in elder time O Lord.
2 How thou didſt caſt the Gentiles out,
and ſtroidſt them with ſtrong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gavſt to them their land.
(ſtrength
3 They conquered not by ſword nor
the land of thy behest:
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace,
becauſe thou lovdſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my King, O God, that holp
Iacob in ſundrie wiſe:
5 Led with thy power, we threw down
as did againſt us riſe. (ſuch

6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound:
7 Thou keptſt us from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou geeſt not with our
but leaveſt us to ſhame. (hoſt

10 Thou mad'ſt us flie before our foes,
and ſo were over-trod.
Our enemies robd and ſpoild our goods,
when we were ſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlain:
Amongſt the heathen every where
ſcattered we do remain.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gaine at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing stock:
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The second part.

14 Thus we serve for none other use,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they scorn, they nod their
where ere they go or walk: (heads,
15 I am asham'd continually
to heare these wicked men:
Yea so I blush, that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we hear such slanderous
such false reports and lies: (words,
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this, we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee
nor yet thy paths forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be:
And coverd us with shade of death
and great adversitie.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of Idols sought: (our
21 Would not God then have try'd this
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake, O Lord,
alwaies are we slain thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
right so they deal with us.
23 Vp Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall?

25 For down to dust our soul is brought,
and we now at last cast:
Our bellie like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves fast:
26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodnesse,
to rescue us with speed.

PSAL. XLV. I. H.

MY heart doth take in hand
some godlie song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that writeth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glorie, and renown
thy person pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godlie speed,
with meeknesse, truth, and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrows sharp, and keen
their hearts so sore shall stings
That folk shall fall and kneel to thee,
yea all thy foes O King.

7 Thy royall seat O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
Because the Scepter of thy Realm
doth righteousnesse maintain.
8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest:
God even thy God hath 'nointed thee
with joy above the rest.

9 With myrrhe and savours sweet
thy clothes are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy Pallace passe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich attaire:
At thy right hand the Queen doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The second part.

11 O daughter, take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.
12 Then shall the King desire
thy beautie fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre
with gifts full rich to see:
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleasant thing:
With Virgins fair on her to wait,
she cometh to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on everie side,
Into the pallace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In stead of parents left,
(O Queen the case so stands)
Thou

Thou ſhalt have ſonn whom thou maiſt (let
as Princes in all lands.
28 Wherefore thy holie Name,
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee,
for evermow, O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI. I.H.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with woe are much diſmaid,
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th'earth remove, we will not
though hils ſo high and ſteep (fear,
Be thruſt and hurled here and there,
within the ſea ſo deep.

3 No, though the waves do rage ſo ſore,
that all the banks it ſpils:
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mightie hils.
4 For one fair ſtond doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreams apace:
To freth the Citie of our God,
and waſh his holie place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decaie:
All things againſt her that rebell,
the Lord will trulie ſlay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdomes feat,
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt, and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hoaſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eie:
Our hope of health within our heart,
on Iacobs God doth lie.
8 Come heer &ſee with mind &thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelf hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are hnhſt and gone,
which countries did conſpire:
Their bowes he brake &ſpears each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therfore (ſaith he) & know
I am a God moſt ſtout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tower:
On Iacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

PSAL. XLVII. I.H.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoice:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord,
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
Amightie King he is trulie,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he ſhall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſſe alone:
The flouriſhing worthip of Iacob,
his well beloved one.

5 Our God aſcended up on high,
with joy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes up above the skie,
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praiſes ſing.

8 God on the heathen reigns, and ſits
upon his holie throne:
The Princes of the people have
them joined evenie one:
9 To Abrahams people: for our God
which is exalted hie,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continuallie.

PSAL. XLVIII. I.H.

GReat is the Lord, and with great
to be advanced ſtill, (praiſe
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The Citie of the mightie King
on her north ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the pallaces thereof,
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the Kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſuddenlie
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for verie woe they crie,
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go travel by and by.
6 As thou with Eaſtern winds the ſhips
upon the ſea doſt break:
So they were ſtrook'd, and even as
we heard our fathers ſpeak,

7 So in the Citie of the Lord
we ſaw as it was told:
Yea in the Citie which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we waite and do attend
on thy good help and grace,
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy Name,
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand O Lord, is full
of righteouſneſſe alwaies.
10 Let for thy judgements Sion Mount
fulfilled be with ioys:
And eke of Iudah grant O Lord,
the daughters to rejoice.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go.
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row,
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after ſhall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death alſo
our guider ſhall he be.

PSAL. XLIX. I.H.

ALl people, hearken and give ear
to that that I ſhall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhal make diſcourſe
of many things right wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall my heart
his ſtudy exerciſe.

4 I will incline mine ears to know
the parable ſo dark,
And open all my doubtfull ſpeech
in meeter on my harp.
5 Why ſhould I fear affliction,
or any careſull toil:
Or elſe my foes which at my heels
are preſt my life to ſpoil.

6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
whereein their truſt is moſt:
And they which of their treaſures great,
themſelves do brag and boaſt.
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God
ſufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
9 They ſee wiſe men as well as fools,
ſubject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſſe
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houſes fair,
and ſo determine ſure
To make their name right great on earth,
for ever to endure.
11 Yet ſhall no man alwaies enjoy
high honour, wealth and reſt:
12 But ſhall at length taſte of deaths cup
as well as the brute beaſt.

The ſecond part.

13 And though they try their fooliſh
to be moſt lewd & vaine (thought,
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like ſin remain.
14 As ſheep unto the fold are brought,
ſo ſhall they into grave:
Death ſhall them eat, and in that day,
the juſt ſhall Lordſhip have.

Their image and their royall port
ſhall fade and quite decay:
When as from houſe to pit they paſſe,
with wo and weal away.
15 But God will ſurely preſerve me
from death and endleſſe pain:
Becauſe he will of his good grace,
my ſoul receive again.

16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
fear not I ſay therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
17 For when he dies, of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

18 Yet in this life he takes himſelf
the happieſt under Sun:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying all is well done.
19 And preſuppoſe he live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

20 Thus man to honor God hath brought:
yet doth he not conſider:
But like brute beaſts, ſo doth he live,
which turn to duſt and powder.

PSAL. L. W.W.

THe mighty God,
th'Eternall hath thus ſpoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke,
Even from the Eaſt,
and ſo forth to the Weſt,
2 From toward Sion,
which place he liketh beſt,
God will appear
in beauty moſt excellent:
Our God will come
before that long time be ſpent.

3 Devouring fire
ſhall go before his face:
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heavens bright,

To

To judge his folk
with equity and right.
5 Saying go to,
and now my Saints assemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble:
6 The heaven shall
declare his righteousnesse:
For God is Iudge
of all things more and lesse.
7 Hear my people,
for I will now reveale:
Liſt Israel,
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee
8 For giving not
all manner offrings to me,

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or Calfe out of thy stall:
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hils
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beasts are mine, (tains.
which haunt the fields and foun-

12 Hungry if I were;
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell,
13 Eat I the flesh
of great Buls or Bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of Goats and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving:
And pay thy vowes
unto God ever-living.

15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.
16 To the wicked
thus saith th' Eternall God:
Why dost thou preach
my lawes and hests abroad:
17 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be
by discipline reformed?

My words I say,
thou dost reiect and hate,
18 If that thou see
a theefe, as with thy mate,
Thou ran'st with him,
and so your prey do seek:
And art all one
with bawds and ruffians eke,
19 Thou giv'st thy self
to backbite and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou sitt'st musing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers son to shame.
21 These things thou didst;
and whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst me iudge,
becaus'e I stayd so long,
Like to thy self;
yet, though kept long silence,
Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrongs just recompence;

22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Lest without help
I spoyl you as aprey.
23 But he that thanks
offer'th, praiseth me aye,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health to embrace.

Another of the same by I.H.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath cal'd the earth by name,
From whence the Sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his faire place,
his glory bright and cleare,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speak he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise
He will call forth, to judge and trie
his folk he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my Saints, saith he,
my faithfull flock so deare:
Which are in band & league with me,
my law to love and fear.
6 And when these things are tride,
the heavens shall record,
That God is just, and all must bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed,
Israel to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny.

8 I do not sty to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack;
Thou offerst daily unto me
much more than I do lack.

9 Thinkst thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or else so much delight to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fill:
And thousands more of neat and kine,
that run wild on the hills.

The second part.

11 The birds that build on hie,
in hils and out of sight:
And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine?

13 To Buls flesh have I mind
to eat it dost thou think?
Or such a sweetnesse do I find
the blood of Goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vowes alwaies
unto the God most hie.

15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee
And I will sure deliver thee, (blame,
that thou mayst praise my Name.
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day;
And yet their works are fond and vain,
to them the Lord will say:

17 With what face darest thou
my word once speak or name?
Why doth thy talk my Law allow,
thy deeds deny the same?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life, thou art so slack;
My word the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behind thy back.

The third part.

19 When thou a thief dost see,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou most and dost agree
likewise to thrive by stealth
20 When thou dost them behold,
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold,
to use that life most vile.

21 Thy lips thou dost apply
to slander and debate:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and still doth use the same.

22 Thou findyest to revile
thy friends to thee so neare:
With slander thou wouldst needs defile
thy mothers son most deare.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not see:
Thou goest on still, and so dost think
that I am like to thee.
24 But since, I will not let
to strike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sinne.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Lest when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well: and he shall see
to walk in godly waies.

PSAL. LI. W.W.

O Lord, consider my distresse, (take:
and now with speed some pitie
My sins deface, my faults redresse,
good Lord for thy great mercies sake.
2 Wash me O Lord and make me clean,
from this unjust and sinfull act:
And putifie yet once again, my hainous
crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constraine
me to acknowledge mine excesse:
My sinne alas doth still remain
before my face without release.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evill in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgments just & right.

5 It is too manifest alas,
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea of my mother so born was,
and yet vile wretch remain therein.
6 Also behold Lord, thou dost love,
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdome from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyssope purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner than the glasse:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whitenesse shall I passe:
8 Therefore O Lord, such joy me send,
that inwardly I may find grace:
And ỳ my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swag'd for my trespasse.
9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins I thee desire,
which do in number passe the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my brest,
and frame it to thy holy will:

Thy

Thy conſtant Spirit in me let reſt,
which may theſe raging enemies kil.

The ſecond part.

11 Caſt me not Lord, out from thy face,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy ſpirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joyes again,
which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free ſpirit retain,
which unto thee may fit my mind.

13 Thus when I ſhal thy mercies know
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are like wiſe brought
by mine example ſhal fle ſin. (low,
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue unty
O Lord, which art the only key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie
thy wondrous works & praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure tak'ſt thou none.

17 The heavie heart, the mind oppreſt,
O Lord, thou never doſt reject:
And to ſpeak truth, it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
powr out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Ieruſalem thy grace,
build up the walls and love it ſtill.
(offrings:
19 Then ſhalt accept then our
of peace and righteouſneſſe I ſay:
Yea calves and many other things
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame by I. H.

HAve mercy on me Lord, after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my ſins deface.
2 Yea waſh me more from mine offece,
and cleanſe me from my ſin:
For I do know my faults, and ſtill
my ſin is in mine eyne.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:
And evill have I done before
the preſence of thy face:
4 That in the things that thou haſt
ſpright thou mayſt be tri'd: (done,
And cle in judging that the doome
may paſſe upon thy ſide.

5 Behold in wickedneſſe my kind
and ſhape I did receive:
And lo my ſinfull mother ele
in ſin did me conceive.
6 But lo, the truth in in ward parts
is pleaſant unto thee:
And ſecrets of thy wiſdome thou
reveaſed haſt to me.

7 With hyſop Lord, beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter than the ſnow.
8 Of joy and gladneſſe make thou me
to hear the pleaſant voice:
That ſo the bruiſed bones which thou
haſt broken, may rejoice.

9 From the beholding of my ſins
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſſe
do utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy ſight:
And ele within my bowels Lord,
renew a ſtable ſpirit.

11 Ne caſt me from thy ſight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away,
The comfort of thy ſaving health
give me again I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit eſtabliſh me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy waies, and wicked ſhall
be turned to thy lore.

The ſecond part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſſe
my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
do thou O Lord unloſe:
The praiſes of thy Majeſty
my mouth ſhall ſo diſcloſe.

15 I would have offerd ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice
delightfull in Gods eies:
A broken and a humble heart,
God thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will deal genuly Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Ieruſalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt offrings, gifts and ſacrifice
of juſtice in that day
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thine altar lay.

PAS L,

PSAL. LII. I.H.

WHy dost thou tyrant boast abroad,
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last alwaies?
2 Why doth thy mind thus still devise,
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razor sharp.
3 On mischief why set'st thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to find,
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, blood and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile,
O false deceitfull tongue.
5 Therefore shal God for aye confound,
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praise the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord:
7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.
8 But I as olive fresh and green,
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God,
9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will set forth thy name alwaies,
wherein thy Saints rejoice.

PSAL. LIII. T.S.

THe foolish man in that which he
within his heart hath said:
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they also
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.
3 The Lord looke down on sons of men
from heaven all abroad:
To see if any were that would
be wise and seek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.
5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on,
6 Even there they were afraid, & stood
with trembling all dismaid:
Whereas there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid.
7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd,
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.
9 When God his people shall restore,
that erst were captive lad:
Then Iacob shall therein rejoice:
and Israel shall be glad.

PSAL. LIV. I. H.

GOD, save me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodnesse sake:
Unto the strength (Lord) of the same,
I do my cause betake.
2 Regard O Lord, and give an ear
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy self to me, and hear
the words that I do say.
3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrans vex me still,
Which have not God before their eies,
they seek my soul to spill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is straight at hand:
With them by whom my soul is staid,
the Lord doth ever stand.
5 With plagues repay again all those
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes,
with their own snare and bait.
6 An offring of free heart and will,
then I to thee shall make:
And praise thy Name, for therein still
great comfort I do take.
7 O Lord, at length do set me free
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eie with joy doth see
on them my hearts desire.

PSAL. LV. I.H.

O God, give ear and do apply
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy self away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request,
and answer me again:
With plaints I pray full sore oppress;
great grieve doth me constrain.
3 Because my foes with threats & cries,
oppresse me through despight:
And so the wicked sort like wise
to vex me have delight,

4 For they in counſell do conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſty wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of
it panteth in my breaſt: (breath,
The terrors and the dread of death,
do work me much unreſt.
6 Such dreadfull fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I did ſay, who will give me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome fair Dove, that I may flee
and reſt me from theſe things?
8 Lo then I would go farre away,
to flie I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelf, and ſtay
in ſome great wildernesſe.

9 I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behind:
That I were quit and over-paſt
theſe blaſts of boiſterous wind.
10 Divide them Lord, and from them
their deviliſh double tongue: (pul
For I have ſp'd their City full
of rapine, ſtriſe, and wrong.
(throughout
11 Which things both night and day
do cloſe her as a wall:
In midſt of her if miſchief ſtour,
and ſorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain
all crafty fraud and guile.

The ſecond part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide;
From open enemies check and blame,
ſome where I could me hide.
14 But thou it was my fellow deare,
which friendſhip didſt prerend,
And didſt my ſecret counſell hear,
as my familiar friend,

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchief raigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening tide
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly have cryd,
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though warre be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth
both now and evermore, (raign,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord. (hand,
22 Vpon their friends they laid their
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands,
they paſſe or care no whit.
(hearts,
23 While they have warre within their
as bitter are their words:
Although their words were ſmooth as
they cut as ſharp as ſwords. (oil,
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nourish thee:
For in no wiſe will he accord
the juſt in thrall to ſee.

25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit,
that thirſt for blood alwaies:
He will no guileſull man permit
to live out half his daies.
26 Though ſuch be quite deſtroid and
in thee O Lord I truſt. (gone,
I ſhall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and luſt.

PSAL. LVI. I.H.

HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterpriſe
to ſwallow me outright:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.
(afraid,
3 When they would make me moſt
with boaſts and brags of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promiſe I do mind and praiſe,
O Lord, I ſtick to thee:
I do not care at all aſſaies,
what fleſh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſell that they take,
is how to work me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:

The

They ſpie my paths & ſnares have ryde
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchief ſet,
thou God, on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdoms down.
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me
and on my teares doſt look: (flee,
Reſerve them in a glaſſe by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay
as I before began:
The Lord, he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart ſo free,
to God my vowes alwaies:
And I O Lord all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.

13 My ſoul from death thou doſt deſẽd,
and keepſt my feet uptight:
That I before thee may aſcend,
with ſuch as live in light.

PSAL. LVII. I.H.

TAke pitie for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy Lord on me:
For why? my ſoul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings,
I ſet my ſelf full faſt:
Till miſchief, malice, and like things
be gone and over-paſt.

3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I mean the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath ſent his aide,
to ſave me from their ſpight
That to devour me have aſſaid,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with Lyons fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpears & arrows long,
as ſharp as I have ſeen: (tongue,
They wound and cut with their quick
like ſwords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare,
a privy cave and pit;
Wherein they think my ſoul to ſnare:
but they are faln in it.

9 My heart is ſet to land the Lord,
in him I joy alwaies;
My heart I ſay doth well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake my joy, awake I ſay,
my Lute, my Harp, and ſtring:
For I my ſelf before the day,
will riſe, rejoice, and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſſe of my God:
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as farre
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any ſtarre
that ſhineth in the ſkie.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelfe O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.

PSAL. LVIII. I.H.

YE Rulers that are put in truſt
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgements true and juſt,
not knowing meed or might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark & muſe
in miſchief to conſent:
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth-day
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers womb alway
have uſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poiſon and the breath
of Serpents do appear:
Yea like the Adder that is deafe,
and faſt doth ſtop her ear:

5 Becauſe ſhe will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No, though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God, break thou their teeth at once
within their mouths throughout,
The tuſks that in their great jaw-bones
like Lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as water runs for right:
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As ſnailes do waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the Sun.

9 Before the thorns that now are yong,
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtormes of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.
10 The juſt ſhal joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in blood
of

of them that him forsake.

11 Then shal the world shew forth & that good men have reward: (tel,
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

PSAL. LIX. I.H.

SEnd aid and save me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all those,
that rise and strife with me.

2 O Lord, preserve me from those men,
whose doings are not good:
And set me sure and safe from them,
that thirst still after blood.

3 For lo, they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.

4 They run, and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.

5 O Lord of hosts of Israel,
arise and strike all lands:
And pitie none that do rebell,
and in their mischiefs stands.

6 At night they flit and seek about,
as hounds they howle and grin:
And all the Citie clean throughout
from place to place they run.

7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are swords: (say,
They 'greed my death, and then would
who? none doth hear our words.

8 But Lord, thou hast their waies espide,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The strength that doth out fort with-
O Lord, doth come from thee: (stand,
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.

10 The Lord to me doth shew his
in great abundance still, (grace,
That I may see my foes in case,
such as my heart doth will.

The second part.

11 Destroy them not at once O Lord,
lest it from mind do fall:
But w thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume thē all. (tongue,

12 For their ill words and rashlesse
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths & lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the
that Iacobs God doth raign. (world

14 At evening they run apace,
as dogs they grin and crie:
Throughout the streets in every place
they run about and spie.

15 They seek about for meat I say:
but let them not be fed,
Nor find a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.

16 But I wil shew thy strength abroad
thy goodnesse I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all assaies.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me
O Lord, I sing to thee: (staid,
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

PSAL. LX. I.H.

OLord, thou didst us clean forsake,
and scatterdst us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take:
return to us O God:

2 Thy might did move the earth so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavie chance thou plagnest thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.

4 But yet to such as fear thy Name,
a banner thou didst shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and save
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.

6 The Lord did speak from his own place,
this was his joifull tale: (place,
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manasses mine besite:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Iudah guide.

8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Edom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine, ought'st to seek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
into the City strong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong? (forsake

10 Wilt thou not God, which didst
thy folk, their land and coasts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not
nor walk among our hosts. (take,

11 Give aid O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us diffame:
The help that hosts of men can give,
it is but all in vain. (might,

12 But through our God we shall have
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all those that us withstand.

PSA 6,

PSAL. LXI. I.H.

REgard O Lord, for I complain,
and make my suit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give and ear to me.
2 From out the coasts and utmost parts
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguish of my heart,
I crie to thee O God.

3 Vpon the rock of thy great power
my wofull mind repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort, and tower;
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I lust to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Vnder thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure.

5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfill the same:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all those that fear his Name.
6 The king shal he in health maintain,
and so prolong his daies,
That he from age to age shall raign,
in royall state alwaies.

7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace
defend him from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

PSAL. LXII. I.H.

MY soul to God shal give good heed,
and him alone attend.
For why? my health and hope to speed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid,
He is my stay, that no pretence
shall make me much dismaid.

3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
use craft? iute ye must fall:
For as a totten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye seek alwaies
to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lie: with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.

5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend
on God my chief desire:
From all ill feates me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me that no power
can move me out of place,
7 God is my glory and my health,
my souls desire and lust:
My fort, my strength, my stay, my
God is my only trust. (wealth,
8 O have your trust in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Powre out your hearts to him, and say;
our trust is in the Lord.

9 The sons of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a sleight:
With things most vain do thē compare,
for they can keep no weight.
10 Trust not in wrong, robbery nor
let vain delights be gone: (stealth,
Though goods well got flow in with
set not your hearts theron. (wealth,
(tell,
11 The Lord long since one thing did
which here to mind I call,
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord, art good & kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all sorts with thee shall finde
according to their deed.

PSAL. LXIII. T.S.

O God my God, I watch betimes,
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soul and body both
do thirst of thee to taste:
And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none:
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

2 That I might see yet once again
thy glory, strenght, and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies farre surmount
this life and wretched daies:
My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour, laud and praise.

4 And whilst I live, I will not fail
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I shall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My soul is fild as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such
as are for thee most meet. (songs
6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And those that seek my soul to stroy,
them death shall soone devour.
(one
10 The sword shall them devour each
their carkasses shall feed

The

The hungry foxes, which do run
their prey to seek at need.
11 The king and all men shal rejoice,
that do professe Gods Word:
For lyars mouths shall then be stopt,
which have the truth disturbd.

PSAL. LXIV. I. H.

O Lord, unto my voice give ear,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and soul from fear
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men
that in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them,
that all ill feats do work.
(seem
3 Who whet their tongues as we have
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrowes keen,
I mean most bitter words.
4 With privie sleights shoot they their
the upright man to hit: (shaft,
The just unwares to strike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed;
in councell thus they cry;
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espy?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muse,
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shal not prevail:
when they think least upon,
God with his dart shal sure assail,
and wound thē every one. (withal,
8 Their craft s, and their ill tongues
shall work themselves such blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.
(well,
9 Then all that see, shall know right
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praise his mighty works, and tell
what he to passe hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoice,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with mind and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

PSAL. LXV. I. H.

THy Praise alone, O Lord, doth raign,
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vowes to thee they do maintain,
and their behests fulfill.
2 For that thou dost their praiers hear,
and dost thereto agree:
The people all both farre and neare,
with trust shall come to thee.
3 Our wicked life so farre exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But Lord, forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is blest whom thou do=
within thy courts to dwell: (chuse
Thy house and Temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excell.

5 Of thy great justice hear us God,
our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea coasts likewise.
6 With strength thou art beset about,
and compast with thy power:
Thou makst the mountains strong and
to stand in every shower. (stout

7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage,
and make their streames full still:
Thou dost refrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwel ful farre on earth,
shall dread thy signes to see:
Which morn & evening in great mirth
do praise with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increase her store.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow:
for he doth guide the thing.
(fill,
11 With wet thou dost her furrowes
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distill,
and blesse her fruit withall.
12 Thou deckst the earth of thy good
with fair and pleasant crop: (grace,
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plentie they do drop.

13 Whereby the desart shall begin
full great increase to bring:
The little hils shal joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plain the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn shal so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

PSAL. LXVI. T. S.

YE men on earth, in God rejoice,
with praise set forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.
2 How wonderfull O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art?
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee,
full sore against their heart.

3 All

5 All men that dwel the earth through-
shal praise the name of God: (out,
The land thereof the world about
is shewed and set abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things ỹ Lord hath wrought:
Mark wel the wondrous works that he
for man to passe hath brought.

5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein away they had
On foot to passe both fair and drie,
whereof theirs hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule ỹ world alway,
his eies all things beholds
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be controlld.

7 Ye people, give unto our God
due laud and thanks alwaies:
With joifull voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise.
8 Which doth endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withall:
He staies our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with
if that they will abide: (fire,
As workmen do when they desire
to have their metals tride.
10 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast,
And there with chaines & fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast,

The second part.

11 Although (I say) thou suffer men
on us to ride and raigne:
Though we through fire and water run
of very griefe and paine.
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

13 Vnto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my self apply
my vowes to thee to pay. (spake
14 The vowes that with my mouth I
in all my griefe and smart:
The vowes I say which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offrings I will give to thee,
of Oxen fat, and Rams:
Yea this my sacrifice shall be,
of Bullocks, Goates, and Lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full
all ye that fear the Lord: (soon,
What he for my poor soul hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue, make speed apace,
to praise him by and by.
18 But if I feel my heart within,
in wicked works rejoice:
Or if I have delight to sin,
God will not hear my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever find.

PSAL. LXVII. I.H.

HAve mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord
the brightnesse of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world O God,
give praise unto thy Name.
O let the people all abroad
extoll and land the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide,
let all rejoice with mirth:
For thou ỹ truth and right dost guide
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and land the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall:
And then our God the God of peace,
shall blesse us eke with all.

7 God shall us blesse I say,
and then both farre and neare,
The folk throughout the earth alway,
of him shall stand in feare.

PSAL. LXVIII. T.S.

LEt God arise, and then his foes,
will turn themselves to flight:
His enemies then will run abroad,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and wind blowes smoke away:
So in the presence of the Lord,
the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoice:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and cheerfull in their voice.

4 Sing

4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Iah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is above,
within his holie place:
That Father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of widows case.
6 Houses he gives and issue both,
unto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th' Egyptians from among, (nesse,
And brought'st them through ỳ wilder-
which was both wide & long: (down
8 The earth did quake, the rain powr'd
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shook in such sort,
as it would cleave in sunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain,
abundantly was washt:
And if so be it batten waxt,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou doest provide,
of thine especiall grace.

The second part.

11 God will give women causes just,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase bruite and fame.
12 For puissant kings for all their powr,
shall flee and take the foil:
And women which remain at home,
shall help to part the spoil.

13 And though you were as black as pots
your hue shall passe the Dove:
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
o're kings both high and lo v:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Basan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill,
doth far excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hils most high,
and lept for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriers good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,
and captive led them all:
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay:
and such as did repine,
Thou didst subdue that they might dwel
in thy Temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord for that
he powres on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation commeth plain:
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death and pain.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies
and break the haitie scalpe (head,
Of those that in their wickednesse
continually do walk.

22 From Basan will I bring said he,
my people and my sheep,
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make the dip their feet in blood
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shall have their tongues im-
with licking of the same. (bru'd

24 All men may see how thou O God,
thine enemies dost deface;
And how thou go'st as God and King,
into thine holy place.
25 The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the damsels play
with timbrell and with tabret.

26 Now in the Congregation,
O Israel, praise the Lord:
And Iacobs whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Iudah made their host,
With Zebulun and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord make firme and sure
The thing ỳ thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee O Lord,
For thine unto Ierusalem
sure promise made by word.

The fourth part.

Yea and strange Kings to us subdu'd,
shal do like in those daies:
I mean, to thee they shall present
their gifts of land and praise.
30 He shal destroy ỳ spear-mens ranks,
the calves and buls of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight,

31 Then

31 Then ſhal the lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The moors moſt black ſhal ſtretch their
unto their Lord and King. (hands
32 Therfore ye kingdomes of the earth,
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing Pſalmes to God with one conſet,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath,
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearfull thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on hie:
Whoſe might & power doth far extend
above the cloudie ſkie.

35 O God, thy holineſſe and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

PSAL. LXIX. I. H.

SAve me O God, and that with ſpeed,
the waters flow full faſt:
So nigh my ſoul do they proceed,
that I am ſore agaſt.
2 I ſtick full deep in mire and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into ſuch floods I ſay,
that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft, I faint and quaile,
my throat is hoarſe and drie:
With looking up my ſight doth faile,
for help to God on hie.
4 My foes that guiltleſſe do oppreſſe
my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe
than haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they vex me
they proſper and are glad: (ſore,
They do compell me to reſtore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord, all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hoſts, defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man donbt or ſhrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake,
that I do bear this blame:
In ſpite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſons, my brethren all
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.

10 Vnto thy houſe ſuch zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me much
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch.

The ſecond part.

11 Though I do faſt, my fleſh to chaſt,
yea if I weep and moane:
Yet in my teeth this thing is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
12 If I for griefe and pain of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.

13 Both high and low, and al ỹ throng
that ſit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine
it is their chief paſtime (delight,
To ſeek which way to work me ſpight,
of me they ſing and time.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep. (drownd,
17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be
and depth my ſoul devour:
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoſts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is moſt deare,
Lord, have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every ſide:
in haſte given ear I ſay,
20 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou knowſt and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When they with brags do brake my
I ſeek for help anon: (heart,
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too ſmell for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vinegar to drink.

24 Lord,

24 Lord, turn their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein :
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eies be dark and blind,
that they may nothing ſee :
Bow down their backs, & do them bind
in thraldome for to be.

26 Powre out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall :
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſarts drie their houſe diſgrace,
their off-ſpring eke expell :
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents to dwell.

28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore :
And if that thou doſt wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchief ſtil,
(ſith they are all perverſe)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.

30 And raze them clean out of the book
of life, of hope, of truſt :
That for their name they never look
in number of the juſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with wo & grief
have been full ſore oppreſt :
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.

32 That I may give thy Name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong :
I will extoll the ſame alwaies,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch mind thy grace hath born)
Than either Ox or Calf can be
that hath both hoof and horn.

34 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoice them ſure ;
All ye that ſeek the Lord, behold,
your life for aye ſhall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoaſts ſhal hear
the poor when they complain :
His priſoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdain.

36 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the ſea with flood and ſtream,
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhow,
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure, our God will Sion ſave,
and Iudah's Cities build :
Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fild.

38 His ſervants ſeed ſhal keep the ſame,
all ages out of mind : (Name,
39 And there all they that love his
and welling place ſhall find.

PSAL. LXX. I.H.

O God, to me take heed,
of help I thee require :
O Lord of hoaſts, with haſte make ſpeed,
help, help, I thee deſire.

2 With ſhame confound them al,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpil :
Rebuke them back with blame to fal,
that think and wiſh me il.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeek to work me ſhame :
And at my harm do laugh and cry
ſo, ſo there goes the game.

4 But let them joyful be
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay alwaies,
in mirth and one accord
Al glory, honour, laud, and praiſe,
be given to thee O Lord.

6 But I am weak and poor,
come Lord, thine aid I lack :
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed, and be not ſlack.

PSAL. LXXI. I.H.

MY Lord my God, in al diſtreſſe,
my hope is whole in thee :
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſſe,
nor once take hold on me.

2 As thou art juſt, defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread :
Give ear and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock to whom I may
for aid al times reſort :
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.

4 Save me my God, from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:
From folk unjuſt, and eke from them
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoaſts art he :
Yea from my youth I had a luſt
ſtil to depend on thee :

6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth
and I through thee was born :
Wherefore I wil thee praiſe with mirth
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monſter ſeldome ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been
my fence and aid ſo ſtrong. (lack

8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhal
thy glory and thy praiſe :
And eke my tongue ſhal not be ſlack
to honour thee alwayes.

9 Refuſe me not O Lord, I ſay,
when age my limbs doth take ;

And when my strength doth waste away,
do not my soule forsake.
10 Among themselves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit,
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soule laid wait,

The fourth part.

11 Lay hand, & take him now they said,
for God from him is gone:
Pursueth him quite, for to his aid
(I wis) there commeth none.
12 Do not absent thy selfe away,
O Lord, when need shall be.
But thou in time of griefe thou may
in haste give help to me.
13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Oppresse them with rebuke also,
that fain would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all assayes:
Still more and more each time and tide.
I will set forth thy praise.
15 My Mouth thy justice shall record,
that daily help doth send:
But of thy benefits O Lord:
I know no count nor end,
16 Yet will I go and seeke forth one,
with thy good helpe O God:
The saving health of thee alone,
to shew and set abroad.
17 For of my youth thou took'd the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That thy strength & might may show
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeere.
20 O Lord, thy justice doth exceed,
thy doings all may see:
Thy workes are wonderfull indeed,
on who is like to thee?
21 Thou madst me feele affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea thou didst helpe and me restore,
and tookst me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour dost increase,
my dignity maintaine:
Yea thou dost make all griefe to cease,
and comfortst me againe.
23 Therefore thy faithfulnesse to praise,
I will with violl sing:
My harp shall sound thy praise alwayes,
O Israels holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice,
when I shall sing to thee:
And eke my soul will much rejoyce:
for thou hast made me free.
25 My tongue thy righteousnesse shall sound,
and speak it daily out:
For grieve and shame do them confound,
that seeke to work me ill.

PSAL. Lxxii. I. II.

LOrd, give thy judgements to ỹ King,
therein instruct him well:
And with his sonne that princely thing,
Lord, let thy justice dwell.
2 That he may governe uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright.
And so defend through equitie,
the poore that have no might,
3 And let the mountaines that are hie
unto thy folke give peace:
And eke let little hills apply,
in justice to increase.
4 That he may help the weake and poore
with aide, and make them strong:
And eke destroy for evermore
all those that do them wrong.
5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sun doth shine by day.
or else the Moone by night.
6 Lord, make the King unto that just
like raine to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land new sowne.
7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace:
Vntill the Moone shall leave to prime,
waxe, change and to increase.
8 He shall be Lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.
9 The people that in desarts dwell,
shall kneele to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall licke.
10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him shall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie,
give many a costly thing.

The second part.

11 All kings that seek with one accord,
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world,
shall serve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy sore doth save.
that unto him do call.
And eke the simple folke that have
no help of man at all.
13 He taketh pitie on the poore,
that are with need oppress.

He doth preseve them evermore
and bring their soules to rest.
14 He shal redeem their lives from dread
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they shall bleed,
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live, and they shal bring
to him of Sabaes gold:
He shall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountaines of his land
of corne shall beare such throng:
That it like Cedar trees shall stand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well shall speed,
their fruits thereof shall passe:
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grasse.
18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the Lun is light:
And think them happy through the same:
all folk shall blesse his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Israels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himselfe alone.
20 And blessed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say, I.

PSAL. LXXIII. T.S.

HOw ever it be, yet God is good,
and kind to Israel:
And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well,
2 Yet like a foole I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide,
And ere I wist, even at a pinch
my steps awry gan glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd and did disdaine,
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoile or paine.
4 They never suffer pangs nor grife,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight:

5 And free from all adversity,
when other men be shent:
And with the rest they take no part
of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore presumption doth imbrace
their necks, as doth a chaine:
And are even wapt as in a rope,
with rapine and disdaine.

7 They are so fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft-times out start:
And as for wordly goods, they have
more than can wish their heart,

8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of the wrong
Which they have done to simple men,
and every pry'd among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do of wordly things,
no wight they do esteeme.
10 The people of God oft-times turn back
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the selfe same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second part.

11 How can it be that God (say they)
should know or understand
These wordly things, sith wicked men
be lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase:
Rewarded well with wordly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickednesse
my fantisie refraine:
And wash my hands with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vaine?
14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
sustane rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almost said as they,
mislking mine estate:
But that I should thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand:

17 Vntill the time I went into
thy holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.
18 And namely, how thou lettest them
upon a slippery place:
And at they pleasure and thy will
thou dost them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange
to see how suddenly (sight
They are destroyed, dispatcht, consum'd,
and dead so horribly. (awakes,
20 Much like a dreame when one
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight,
shall ebbe and passe away,

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much opprest:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
23 Yet neverthelesse by my right hand,
thou holdst me alwaies fast:

24 And with thy counsell dost me guide
to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.
26 My flesh and eke my heart doth fail
but God doth fail me never:
For of my health God is the strength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo, all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing,
saving in thee alone.
28 Therefore I wil draw neer to God,
and ever with him dwel:
In God alone I put my trust,
his wonders I wil tel.

PSAL. LXXIV. I.H.

WHy art thou (Lord) so long from
in al these dangers deep? (us
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine own pasture sheep?
2 Lord, cal the people to thy thought,
which have been thine so long:
The which thou hast redeem'd & brought
from bondage sore and strong.

3 Have mind therefore, and think upon,
remember it ful wel:
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwel.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all
thine enemies roar O God:
They set as signes on every wall,
their banners splaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hils do grow:
So shine the bils and swords of these,
within thy Temple now.

7 The seeling saw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven flowr,
With axes, hammers, bils and swords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all their toil,
The house appointed to thy Name,
they raze down to the soil.

9 And thus they say within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Than burnt they up in every part
Gods houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no signe of help dost send,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end,
among us there is none.

(shame,
11 When wilt thou Lord once end this
and cease thine enemies strong?
Shal they alwaies blaspheme thy Name,
and rail on thee so long?
12 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
O pulck it out, and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap:

The second part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea thy good grace throughout ỹ world
for our good help hath seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didst break the Serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didst break the heads so great
of Whales that are so fel:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat,
that in the desarts dwel. (rise
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to
from rock both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewise
dee, e rivers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou setst to serve us with their shine,
the Moon and eke the Sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends & coasts
of al the earth about:
Both summer-heats and winter-frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on (O Lord) no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to raile upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruel beast devour
the Turtle that is true:
Forget not alwaies in thy power
the poor that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes possesse the land:
Al sad and dark, forworn and old,
our Realm as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple go away,
nor yet return with shame:
But let the poor and needy aye
give praise unto thy Name.

23 Rise (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blasphem'd
art by the foolish one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption hie
Is more and more increasi of those
that hate thee spitefully.

PSAL.

PSAL. LXXV. I. H.

VNto thee (God) wil we give thanks,
we wil give thanks to thee:
Sith thy Name is so neere, declare
thy wondrous works wil we.
2 I wil uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and al therein,
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your horns on hie.
4 I said unto them, set not up
your raised horns on hie:
And see that you do with stiffe neck
not speak presumptuously.

5 For neither from the Eastern parts,
nor from the Western side:
Nor from forsaken wildernesse
promotion doth proceed,
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous Iudge alone:
He putteth down the one, and sets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And al the mighty wine therein,
himself doth powr abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs,
that do remain of it:
The wicked of the world shal drink,
and suck them every whit.

9 But I wil talk of God I say,
of Iacobs God therefore:
And wil not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the horns of al
ungodly men wil I:
But then the horns of righteous men
shalbe exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
al glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shalbe evermore.

PSAL. LXXVI. I. H.

TO al that now in Iewry dwel,
the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Israel,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarrie there a space:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the spear, and shield:
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battel on the field,
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the strongest of the world,
that reb on mountains high.
(thee,
5 Ent now the proud are spoil'd through
and they are faln on sleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke O Iacobs God,
when thou didst them reprove:
As half on sleep their charfors stood,
no horsemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed;
what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath? (heard,
8 When thou dost make thy judgements
from heaven through the ground:
Then al the earth ful sore afraid,
in silence shalbe found.

9 And that when thou OGod, dost stand
in judgement for to speak,
To save th'afflicted of the land,
on earth that are ful weak.
10 The fury that in man doth raign,
shal turn unto thy praise:
Hereafter (Lord) do thou restrain
their wrath and threats alwaies.

11 Make vows, and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts al ye that dwel abroad,
for dreadful sure is he:
12 For he doth take both life and might
from Princes great of birth:
And ful of terrour is his sight
to al the Kings on earth.

PSAL. LXXVII. I. H.

I With my voice to God do cry,
with heart and hearty cheer:
My voice to God I lift on hie,
and he my suit doth hear.
2 In time of grief I sought to God,
by night no rest I took:
But stretcht my hands to him abroad;
my soul comfort forsook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so sore.
4 Thou heldst mine eyes alwayes from
that I therewith did wake: (rest,
With fear I am so sore oppress,
my speech doth me forsake.

5 The dayes of old in mind I cast,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many yeers agone.
6 By night my songs I call to mind,
once made thy praise to shew:

31 Then shal the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The moors most black shal stretch their
unto their Lord and King. (hands
32 Therfore ye kingdomes of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing Psalmes to God with one consēt,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath,
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearfull thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on hie:
Whose might & power doth far extend
above the cloudie skie.

35 O God, thy holinesse and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength,
praised be God therefore.

PSAL. LXIX. I. H.

SAve me O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow full fast:
So nigh my soul do they proceed,
that I am sore agast.
2 I stick full deep in mire and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into such floods I say,
that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft, I faint and quaile,
my throat is hoarse and drie:
With looking up my sight doth faile,
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltlesse do oppresse
my soul, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no lesse
than haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cause they vex me
they prosper and are glad: (sore,
They do compell me to restore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord, all times canst tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hoasts, defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy sake,
that I do bear this blame:
In spite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers sons, my brethren all
forsake me on a row:
And as a stranger they me call,
my face they will not know.

10 Vnto thy house such zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch.

The second part.

11 Though I do fast, my flesh to chast,
yea if I weep and moane:
Yet in my teeth this thing is cast,
they passe not thereupon.
12 If I for griefe and pain of heart
in sackcloth use to walk:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both high and low, and al ẏ throng
that sit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine
it is their chief pastime (delight
To seek which way to work me spight,
of me they sing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.
(drownd
17 Lest with the waves I should be
and depth my soul devour:
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hosts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is most deare,
Lord, have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy servant hide
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppress on every side:
in haste given ear I say.
20 O Lord, unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou knowst and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and work the same
thou seest them all full well.
22 When they with brags do brake my
I seek for help anon: (heart
But find no friends to ease my smart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall
too cruell for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withall,
strong vinegar to drink.

24 Lord

Lord, turn their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein:
nd when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

5 And let their eies be dark and blind,
that they may nothing ſee:
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The fourth part.

11 Though I (O Lord) with wo & griefe
have been full ſore oppreſt:
help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.

12 That I may give thy Name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
ill extoll the ſame alwaies,
with hearty thanks among.

13 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch mind thy grace hath born)
n either Ox or Calf can be
that hath both hoof and horn.

14 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoice them ſure;
ye that ſeek the Lord, behold,
your life for aye ſhall dure.

15 For why? the Lord of hoaſts ſhal hear
the poor when they complain:
priſoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdain.

16 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the ſea with flood and ſtream,
praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhow,
with all that live in them.

17 For ſure, our God will Sion ſave,
and Iudah's Cities build:
h folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fild.

18 His ſervants ſeed ſhal keep the ſame,
all ages out of mind: (Name,
nd there all they that love his
and welling place ſhall find.

PSAL. LXX. I.H.

O God, to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoaſts, with haſte make ſpeed,
help, help, I thee deſire.

2 With ſhame confound them al,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpil:
Rebuke them back with blame to fal,
that think and wiſh me il.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeek to work me ſhame:
And at my harm do laugh and cry
ſo, ſo there goes the game.

4 But let them joyful be
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay alwaies,
in mirth and one accord
Al glory, honour, laud, and praiſe,
be given to thee O Lord.

6 But I am weak and poor,
come Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed, and be not ſlack.

PSAL. LXXI. I.H.

MY Lord my God, in al diſtreſſe,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſſe,
not once take hold on me.

2 As thou art juſt, defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock to whom I may
for aid al times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.

4 Save me my God, from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:
From folk unjuſt, and eke from them
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoaſts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a luſt
ſtil to depend on thee:

6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monſter ſeldome ſeen,
much folk abont me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been
my fence and aid ſo ſtrong. (lack

8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhal
thy glory and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhal not be ſlack
to honour thee alwayes.

9 Refuſe me not O Lord, I ſay,
when age my limbs doth take;

And when my strength dost waste away,
do not my soule forsake.
10 Among themselves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit,
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soule laid wait.

The second part.

11 Lay hand, & take him now they said,
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid
(I wis) there commeth none.
12 Do not absent thy selfe away,
O Lord, when need shall be:
But that in time of griefe thou may
in haste give help to me.
13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Oppresse them with rebuke also,
that fain would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all assayes:
Still more and more each time and tide.
I will set forth thy praise.
15 My Mouth thy justice shall record,
that daily help doth send:
But of thy benefits O Lord:
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and seeke forth one,
with thy good helpe O God:
The saving health of thee alone,
to shew and set abroad.
17 For of my youth thou took'st the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy strength & might may show
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeere.
20 O Lord, thy justice doth exceed,
thy doings all may see:
Thy workes are wonderfull indeed,
oh who is like to thee?
21 Thou mad'st me feele affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea thou didst helpe and me restore,
and tookst me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour dost increase,
my dignity maintaine:
Yea thou dost make all griefe to cease,
and comfortst me againe.
23 Therefore thy faithfulnesse to praise,
I will with vyoll sing:
My harp shall sound thy praise alwaies,
O Israels holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant
when I shall sing to thee: (voice,
And eke my soul will much rejoyce:
for thou hast made me free.
25 My tongue thy righteousnesse shall
and speak it daily still: (sound,
For griefe and shame do them confound,
that seeke to work me ill.

PSAL. Lxxii. I. H.

LOrd, give thy judgements to ỹ King,
therein instruct him well:
And with his sonne that princely thing,
Lord, let thy justice dwell.
2 That he may governe uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright.
And so defend through equitie,
the poore that have no might,
3 And let the mountaines that are hie
unto thy folke give peace:
And eke let little hills apply,
in justice to increase.
4 That he may help the weake and poore
with aide, and make them strong:
And eke destroy for evermore
all those that do them wrong.
5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sun doth shine by day.
or else the Moone by night.
6 Lord, make the King unto that just
like raine to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land new sowne.
7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace:
Vntill the Moone shall leave to prime,
waste, change and to increase,
8 He shall be Lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.
9 The people that in deserts dwell,
shall kneele to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall licke.
10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him shall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie,
give many a costly thing.

The second part.

11 All kings shal seek with one accord
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world,
shall serve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy sore doth save,
that unto him do call:
And eke the simple folke that have
no help of man at all.
13 He taketh pitie on the poore,
that are with need oppres.

He dorh preſeve them evermore
and bring their ſoules to reſt.
24 He ſhal redeem their lives from dread
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And ehe the blood that they ſhall bleed,
is precious in his ſight.

25 But he ſhall live, and they ſhal bring
to him of Sabaes gold:
He ſhall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extold.
26 The mighey mountaines of his land
of corne ſhall beare ſuch throng:
That it like Cedar trees ſhall ſtand,
in Libanus ſtill long.

27 Their Cities eke ſhall well ſhall ſpeed,
their fruits thereof ſhall paſſe:
In plenty it ſhall far exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſſe.
28 For ever they ſhall praiſe his Name,
while that the Lun is light:
And think them happy through the ſame:
all folk ſhall bleſſe his might.

29 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himſelfe alone.
30 And bleſſed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
Amen, Amen, ſay, I.

PSAL. LXXIII. T.S.

HOw ever it be, yet God is good,
and kind to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and well,
2 Yet like a ſoole I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide,
And ere I wiſt, even at a pinch
my ſteps awry gan glide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd and did diſdaine,
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoile or paine.
4 They never ſuffer pangs nor griſe,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adverſity,
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part
of plagne or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth imbrace
their necks, as doth a chaine:
And are even wrapt as in a rope,
with tapine and diſdaine.

7 They are ſo fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft-times out ſtart:
And as for wordly goods, they have
more than can with their heart,

8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of the wrong
Which they have done to ſimple men,
and every pry'd among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And prate they do of wordly things,
no wight they do eſteeme.
10 The people of God oft-times turn back
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelfe ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The ſecond part.

11 How can it be that God (ſay they)
ſhould know or underſtand
Theſe wordly things, ſith wicked men
be lords of ſea and land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtill increaſe:
Rewarded well with wordly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedneſſe
my ſanctifie refraine:
And waſh my hands with innocents,
and cleanſe my heart in vaine?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges every day,
as ſubject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
ſuſtane rebuke and ſhame?

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand:

17 Vntill the time I went into
thy holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly
the end of all theſe men.
18 And namely, how thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlippery place:
And at they pleaſure and thy will
thou doſt them all deface.

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange
to ſee how ſuddenly (ſight
They are deſtroyd, diſpatcht, conſum'd,
and dead ſo horribly. (awakes,
20 Much like a dreame when one
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight,
ſhall ebbe and paſſe away,

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then
my mind was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet nevertheleſſe by my right hand,
thou holdſt me alwaies faſt:

24 And with thy counsell dost me guide
to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.
26 My flesh and eke my heart doth fail
but God doth fail me never:
For of my health God is the strength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo, al such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing,
saving in thee alone.
28 Therefore I wil draw neer to God,
and ever with him dwel:
In God alone I put my trust,
his wonders I wil tel.

PSAL. LXXIV. I.H.

WHy art thou (Lord) so long from
in al these dangers deep? (us
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine own pasture sheep?
2 Lord, cal the people to thy thought,
which have been thine so long:
The which thou hast redeem'd & brought
from bondage sore and strong.

3 Have mind therefore, and think upon,
remember it ful wel:
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwel.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in hast,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all
thine enemies roar O God:
They set as signes on every wall,
their banners splaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hils do grow:
So thine the bils and swords of these,
within thy Temple now.

7 The seeling saw'd, the carved beards,
the goodly graven flores,
With axes, hammers, bils and swords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all their soil,
The house appointed to thy Name,
they raze down to the soil.

9 And thus they say within their heart,
disparch them out of hand:
Then burne they up in every part
Gods houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no signe of help dost send,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plagne shall end,
among us there is none.
(shame,
11 When wilt thou Lord once end this
and cease thine enemies strong?
Shal they alwaies blaspheme thy Name,
and rail on thee so long?
12 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
O pulck it out, and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap:

The second part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea thy good grace throughout ỹ world
for our good help hath seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didst break the Serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didst break the heads so gret
of Whales that are so fel:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat,
that in the desarts dwel. (rise
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to
from rock both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made like wise
dee, e rivers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou setst to serve us with their shine,
the Moon and eke the Sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends & coast
of al the earth about:
Both summer-heats and winter-frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on (O Lord) no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folk are set
to raile upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruel beast devont
the Turtle that is true:
Forget not alwaies in thy power
the poor that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes possesse the land:
Al sad and dark, for worn and old,
our Realm as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple go away,
nor yet return with shame:
But let the poor and needy aye
give praise unto thy Name.

23 Rise (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blasphem'd
art by the fooliſh one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption hie
Is more and more increast of those
that hate thee spitefully.

PSAL

PSAL. LXXV. I. H.

VNto thee (God) wil we give thanks,
we wil give thanks to thee:
Sith thy Name is so neere, declare
thy wondrous works wil we.
2 I wil uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and al therein,
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your horns on hie.
4 I said unto them, set not up
your raised horns on hie:
And see that you do with stiffe neck
not speak presumptuously.

5 For neither from the Eastern parts,
nor from the Western side:
Nor from forsaken wildernesse
promotion doth proceed,
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous Judge alone:
He putteth down the one, and sets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And al the mighty wine therein,
himself doth powr abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs,
that do remain of it:
The wicked of the world shal drink,
and suck them every whit.

9 But I wil talk of God I say,
of Iacobs God therefore:
And wil not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the horns of al
ungodly men wil I:
But then the horns of righteous men
shalbe exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
al glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shalbe evermore.

PSAL. LXXVI. I. H.

TO al that now in Iewry dwel,
the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Israel,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarrie there a space:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the spear, and shield:
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battel on the field,
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are spoil'd through
and they are faln on sleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke O Iacobs God,
when thou didst them reprove:
As half on steep their chariots stood,
no horsemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed;
what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou dost make thy judgements
from heaven through the ground:
Then al the earth ful sore afraid,
in silence shalbe found.

9 And that when thou O God, dost stand
in judgement for to speak,
To save th'afflicted of the land,
on earth that are ful weak.
10 The fury that in man doth raign,
shal turn unto thy praise:
Hereafter (Lord) do thou restrain
their wrath and threats alwaies.

11 Make vows, and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts al ye that dwel abroad,
for dreadful sure is he:
12 For he doth take both life and might
from Princes great of birth:
And ful of terrour is his sight
to al the Kings on earth.

PSAL. LXXVII. I. H.

I With my voice to God do cry,
with heart and hearty cheer:
My voice to God I lift on hie,
and he my suit doth hear.
2 In time of grief I sought to God,
by night no rest I took:
But stretcht my hands to him abroad;
my soul comfort forsook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so sore.
4 Thou heldst mine eyes alwayes from
that I therewith did wake:
With fear I am so sore oppress,
my speech doth me forsake.

5 The daies of old in mind I cast,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many yeers agone.
6 By night my songs I call to mind,
once made thy praise to show:

And with my heart much talke I find,
my spirits do search to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all
cast off his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodnesse clean decaid
for ever and a day?
Or is his promise now delaid,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercies to with-hold?
10 At last I said, my weakenesse is
the cause of this mistrust:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he lust.

The second part.

11 I will regard and thinke upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsell wise.

13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to march the
of thee O Lord our God? (might
14 Thou art a God that dost forth show
thy wonders every houre:
And so dost make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou dost defend
with strength and stretched arme:
The sonnes of Iacob that descend,
and Iosephs seed from harme.
16 The waters Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for feare away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick &
did raine full plenteously: (black,
The thunder in the aire did crack,
thy shafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above.
With lather great made men afraid,
the erath did quake and move.

19 Thy wates within the sea do lie,
thy paths in water deepe:
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keep:
20 Thou ledst thy folk upon the land,
as sheep on every side: (hand
Through Moses and through Aarons
thou didst them safely guide.

PSAL. LXXVIII. I.H.

A Tend my people to my Law,
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth shal speak strange parables,
and sentences divine.
3 Which we our selves have heard and
even of our Fathers old: (learned,
And which for our instruction,
our fathers have us told:

4 Because we should not keep it close
from them that should come after:
Who should Gods power to their race
and al his works of wonder. (praise,
5 To Iacob he commandment gave,
how Israel should live:
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.

6 That they and their posterity,
that were not sprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their seed also.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his lawes,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked
to know their God aright. (hearts
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to foil:
Shooting their shafts, in day of war,
and yet they took the foil?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made;
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion
his counsel and his wil:
And al his works most magnifique,
which he declared stil.

The second part.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himself disclose,
In Egypt land, within the field,
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as stil
as doth an heap of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wildernesse,
and gave the people drink,
As plentiful as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both drie and hard,

Of

Of such abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for al this, against the Lord
their sin they did increase:
And stirred him that is most high,
to wrath in wildernesse.
18 They tempted God within their hearts
like people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kind of meat
as served to their lust.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfulnesse:
What? can this God prepare for us
a feast in wildernesse?
20 Behold, he strake the stony rocks,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and flesh also?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Iacob and his seed;
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.

The third part.

22 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could always help and succour them
in their necessity.
23 Wherfore he did command ỹ clouds,
forthwith they brake in sunder:
24 And rain'd down Manna for them to
a food of mickle wonder. (eat,
25 When earthly men with Angels food
were fed at their request:
26 He bade the East winde blow away,
and brought in the South-West:
27 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
and fowl as thick as sand:
28 Which he did cast amid the place
where al their tents did stand.
29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and al men had their fils:
Yet more and more they did desire,
to serve their lust and wils.
30 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fel:
31 And slew the flowr of al their youth,
and choice of Israel.
32 Yet fel they to their wonted sin,
and stil they did him grieve:
For al the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their dayes therefore he shortned,
and made their honour vain:
Their yeers did waste and passe away,
with terror and with pain.
34 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by:
35 Remembring ỹe was their strength,
their help and God most high.
36 Though in their mouths they did but
and flatter with the Lord: (gloze
And with their tongues lie in their heart
dissembled every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing
to him nor to his trode, (bent
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he stil so merciful,
when they deserv'd to die:
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.
Yea many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himself advise:
And would not suffer al his whole
displeasure to arise.
39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a wind
Passing away, and cannot wel
return by his own kind.
40 How oftentimes in wildernesse
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and stir the Lord
to plague them with his stroke?
41 Yet did they turn again to sin,
and tempted God eft-soon:
Prescribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.
42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Deliverd them out of the hands
of their fierce enimie.
43 Not how he wrought his miracles
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.
44 Not how he turned by his power,
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river, nor at flood. (rilles,
45 Not how he sent them swarmes of
which did them sore annoy:
And fild their countrey ful of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The fifth part.

46 Not how he did commit their fruits
unto the Caterpillar,
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the grashopper. (vines
47 With hail-stones he destroyd their
so that they were al lost:
And not so much as wild fig-trees,
but he consum'd with frost.
48 And yet with hail-stones once again
the Lord their cattel smote:
And al their flocks and heards likewise
with thunder-bolts full hot.
49 He cast upon them in his ire,
and in his fury strong,
Displeasure, wrath, and evil spirits
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence
the man and eke the beaſt.

51 He ſtrabe alſo the firſt-born all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own dear folk,
he did preſerve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,
even like a flock of sheep.

53 Without all fear both ſafe and ſound
he brought them out of thral:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas
were over-whelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his own holy land:
Even to the Mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arm and hand.

55 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the Tribes
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for al this their God moſt high
they ſtir'd and tempted ſtil:
And would not keep his Teſtament,
nor yet obey his wil.

57 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The ſixt part.

58 And grieved him with their hil altars,
with offrings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.

59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breſt;
The naughtineſſe of Iſreel
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſook the tabernacle
of Shilo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.

61 Then ſuffered he his might and powr
in bondage for to ſtand:
And gave the honour of his Ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:

63 Their yong men were devourd with fire,
maids had no marriage.

64 And with the ſword the Prieſts alſo
did periſh every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that ſlept a time:
And like a valiant man of war
refreſhed after wine.

66 With Emrods in the hinder parts
he ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a ſhame
that was perpetual.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joſeph did refuſe:
As for the Tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chooſe.

68 But chooſe the Tribe of Iehudah,
whereas he thought to dwel:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.

70 Then chooſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep,
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of sheep.

71 As he did follow th' Ewes with yong
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.

72 Thus David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did govern them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX. I.H.

O God, the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to ſpoil:
Ieruſalem an heap is made,
thy Temple they defile.

2 The bodies of thy Saints moſt dear
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee feare,
the beaſts devoure and waſt.

3 Their blood throughout Ieruſalem,
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.

4 Thus are we made a laughing flock,
almoſt the world throughout:
The enimies at us jeſt and mock,
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire
againſt us ever bime,
And ſhew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to conſume?

6 Vpon thoſe people powre the ſame,
which did thee never know:
All Realms which call not on thy Name
conſume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Iacobs ſeed deſtroyd:
His habitation and his land,
they have left waſte and void.

8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pitie ſhow:

As

And aid us Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weak and low.
The second part.
9 O God, that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce and say,
where is their God become?

Require (O Lord) as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servants blood,
which they spilt in despight.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste,
the clamors, griefe and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord, set them out of band,
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy Name:
Into their laps with seven-fold
repay againe the same.

13 So we thy flock and pasture sheep
will praise thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

PSAL. LXXX. I.H.

THou herd that Israel dost keep,
give eare and take good heed:
Which leadest Joseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed.
2 Thou Lord, I say, whose seat is set
on Cherubins most bright:
Shew forth thy selfe, and do not let,
send down thy beames of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasses eke likewise:
To shew thy power do thou begin,
come help us Lord, arise.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightnesse of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou I say,
Against my folk in anger swell,
and wilt not heare them pray?
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep,
their bread with teares they eat:
And drink the teares that they do weep,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife,
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes do love a life,
they laugh and jest it out,

8 O take us (Lord) unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'st a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it there.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her roots full fast,
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fil'd the land at last.
The second part.
11 The hils were covered round about,
with shade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
12 Why then didst thou her wals destroy?
her hedge lackt up thou hast:
That all the folk that passe thereby,
thy vine may spoil and waste.

13 The Boare out of the wood so wild,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hosts, return again,
from heaven look betime:
Behold, and with thy help sustain
this poor vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I say, thine Israel,
whom thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we perish in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the son of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.
18 And so when thou hast set us free,
and saved us from shame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hosts, through thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

PSAL. LXXXI. I.H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoice,
which is our strength and stay:
Be joyfull and lift up your voice,
to Jacobs God I say.
2 Prepare your instruments most meet
some joyfull Psalme to sing:
Strike up with Harp and Lute so sweet
on every pleasant string.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moon,
with trumpets of the best:

As it is used to be done
at any solemn feast.
4 For this is unto Israel
a statute and a trade:
A law that must be kept full well,
which Iacobs God hath made.

5 This clause with Ioseph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witnesse all his seed
should still observe the same.
6 When God, I say, had so prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Wheras the speech which he had heard,
he did not understand.

7 I from his shoulders took (saith he)
the burthen clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didst cry and call,
I help thee by and by:
And I did answer thee withall,
in thunder secretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of discord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodnesse of the Lord
with muttering thou didst move.
10 Hear O my folk, O Israel,
and I assure it thee:
Regard and mark my words full wel,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The second part.

11 Thou shalt no God in thee reserve,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wise bow to or serve
a strange or forrain god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I wil give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I spake:
And Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardnesse of their heart,
To walk in their own counsels stil,
themselves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And eke that Israel would regard
to walk within my way.
16 How soon would I confound their (foes
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as slaves should seek him till:
But of his folk the time and age,
should flourish ever stil.
18 I would have fed them with ye crop,
and finest of the wheat:
And made the rock with hony drop,
that they their fils should eat.

PSAL. LXXXII. I.H.

A Mid the presse with men of might,
the Lord himself doth stand,
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long (said he) will you proceed,
false judgement to award:
And have respect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you should defend
the fatherlesse and weak:
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgement justly speak.
4 If ye be wise defend the cause
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing wil they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They wil not see, or ought discern,
but stil in darknesse walk.
6 For lo even now the time is come,
that all things fal to nought:
And likewise laws both all and some,
for gain are sold and bought.

I had decreed it in my sight,
as Gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shal die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants, I shal you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Vp Lord, & let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII. I.H.

DO not (O God) refrain thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
With-hold not Lord, thy self so long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes and see
how they do rage and cry:
And those that bear an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on hie.

3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftly they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counsel doth conspire.
4 Come on, say they, let us expel,
and pluck these folk away:
So that the name of Israel
may utterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their heart,
how they may thee withstand.

Against

Against the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of al the Edomites,
the Ishmaelites also:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with diverse others mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewise
doth Amalek conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Athur eke is well appaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots posterity.

9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so serve them Lord each one:
As to Sisera and to Iabin,
beside the brook Kison.
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and waste them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The second part.

11 Make them now & their Lords appear
like Zeb and Zalmunna were,
As Zeba and Zalmunna were,
the Kings of Midian.
12 Which said, let us throughout y land,
in all the coasts abroad,
Possesse and take into our hand
the faire houses of God.

13 Turn them, O God with storms as fast
as wheeles that have no stay:
Or like the chaffe which men do cast,
with winds to rise away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forrest spils:
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountains and the hils:

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy stormy wind and thowre,
Lord, make them all afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learn to seek thy Name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to shame and slander fal:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
perish also withal.
18 That they may know & feel ful well,
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou dost excel,
and raign throughout the world.

PSAL LXXXIIII. I.H.

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts to me:
The Tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant Lord they be:

2 My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth lust, my flesh also,
in thee the living God.

3 The sparrows find a room to rest,
and save themselves from wrong:
And eke the swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keep her young.
4 These birds full night thine Altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts, thou art I say,
my God, and eke my King.

5 O they be blest & that may dwel
within thy house alwaies:
For they al times thy facts do tel,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea, happy sure like wise are they
whose stay and strength thou art;
Which to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains fresh:
That as a spring it al appears,
and thou their pits dost fil. (fast,
8 From strength to strength they walk ful
no faintnesse there shalbe:
And to the God of gods at last
in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed,
and hear when I do pray:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Iacobs God, I say.
10 O Lord, our shield, of thy good grace,
regard and so draw neer:
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.

11 For why? within thy Courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or stay,
a thousand dayes beside.
12 Much rather would I keep a door
within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickednesse
to settle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord light and defence
will grace and worship give:
And no good thing shall he withhold,
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his brest,
to trust all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV. I.H.

THou hast been merciful indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou restoredst Iacobs seed,
from thraldome out of hand.
2 The wicked wayes that they were in,
thou didst them clean remit:

And

And thou didst hide thy peoples sin,
full close thou covertst it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.

4 O God our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.

5 why, shall thine anger never end,
but still proceed on us?
And shall thy wrath it selfe extend
upon all ages thus?

6 Wilt thou not rather turne therefore,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodnesse to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare
thine aid and saving health.

8 I will hearke what God saith, for he
speaks to his people peace,
And to his Saints, that never they
returne to foolishnesse.

9 For why? his help is still at hand,
to such as do him feare:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.

10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kisse greet,
and there they shall embrace.

11 As truth from earth shall spring apace
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousnesse shall shew her face,
and look from heaven high.

12 Yea God himselfe doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land,
the earth her fruits shall bring.

13 Before his face shall justice go,
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI. I. H.

LOrd, bow thine eare to my request,
and heare me by and by:
With grievous paine and grief oppress,
full poore and weak am I.

2 Preserve my soule, because my wayes
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my Lord,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy (Lord) on me expresse,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not cease
on thee to cry and call.

4 Comfort (O Lord) thy servants soule,
that now with paine is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extolle
and lift my soule and mind.

6 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free;
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.

6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an eare:
Mark well the words that I do say,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me move
to thee I do complaine.
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou answerest me againe.

8 Among the gods (O Lord) is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The second part.

9 The Gentiles and thy people all,
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.

10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, the way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyne my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.

12 To thee my God, will I give praise,
with all my heart O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwaies,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me,
is great, and doth excell;
Thou lest my soul at liberty,
out from the lower hell.

14 O Lord, the prond against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou Lord, art mercifull and meek,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke
thy truth no measure hath.

16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thine own servant,
thy hand maids sonne am I.

17 On me some signe of favour shew,
that all my foes may see,
And be asham'd, because (Lord) thou
dost help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII. I. H.

THat City shall full well endure,
her ground-work still doth stay

Upon

Vpon the holy hils full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the reſt
of Iacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and beare in minde the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply,
and learn to know my Name.

5 Loe, Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe:
A people old full long ago
were born, and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhal ſay abroad,
that diverſe men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall
through Gods device appeare:
Of Sion that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
therein great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII. I.H.

LOrd God of health the hope and ſtay
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O Let my praier ſoon aſcend
unto thy ſight on hie:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall,
And made as one among thoſe men,
that have no ſtrength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlain.
6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.

7 Yea like to one ſhut up full ſure
within the lower pit,
In places dark, and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.

8 Thine anger & thine wrath likewiſe
full ſore on me do lie:
And all thy ſtormes againſt me riſe,
my ſoul to vex and trie.

9 Thou putſt my friends far off from me,
and mak'ſt me hate me ſore: (me,
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth fail through grief
I call to thee O God: (and woe,
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shal dead to life again repaire,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhal thy loving kindneſſe Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroid,
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they the juſtice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 But I O Lord, to thee alwaies
do cry and call apace:
My praier eke ere it be day,
ſhall come before thy face.

15 Why doſt thou Lord, abhorre my ſoul
in grief that ſeeketh thee? (ſoul
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted, dying ſtill,
from youth this many a yeere:
Thy terrors which do vex me ill,
with troubled mind I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full ſore upon me fall:
Thy terrors eke do not aſſwage,
but me oppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full ſtout
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my friends,
and lovers every one:
Yea and mine old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

PSAL. LXXXIX. I.H.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall
for evermore remain:
In that thou doſt the heavens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, saith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt.
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtablish it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heavens ſhew with joy & mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſembly of his Saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in reverence to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On every ſide moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.

9 The raging ſea by thine advice,
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt (Lord) thou haſt ſubdu'd,
and thou haſt it deſtroyd:
Yea thou thy foes with mighty arme
haſt ſcattered all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 The heavens are thine, and ſtill have
likewiſe the earth & land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundeſt with thy hand.
12 Both North and South with Eaſt and
thy ſelf did make & frame: (Weſt,
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoice and praiſe thy Name.

13 Thine arme is ſtrong and full of
all might therein doth lie: (power,
The ſtrength of thy right hand eſteth
thou lifteſt up on hie. (thoure
14 In righteouſneſſe and equity
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is bleſt that knowes aright
thy preſent power O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight,
then walk full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoice:
And through thy righteouſneſſe have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.

17 For why? their glory, ſtrength & aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodneſſe eke that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horn on hie.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us
the Lord to us doth bring: (well,
The holy one of Iſrael,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints
in viſion thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy mind to make them know,
20 A man of might I have erect,
your king and guide to be:
And ſet him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My ſervant David I appoint,
whom I have ſearched out:
And with my holy oil anoint
him King of all the rout,
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remain:
And with my arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.

23 The enemies ſhal not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall him not devour:
Nay yet the ſons of wickedneſſe,
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him, I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
ſhall ſtil upon him lie:
And in my name his horn eke ſhall
be lifted up on high.
26 His Kingdome I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
And eke the running floods ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay:
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt born I will him take,
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly Kings.

29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelf have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtain
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeed ſhall ſtill remain,
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his ſons forſake my Law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:

And

And of my judgements have none awe,
nor will not them observe.
32 Or if they will not use aright
my statutes to them made:
And set all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade:

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend:
And so will scourge them for their sin,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodnesse,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftinesse,
and so my truth forgo.

35 But since my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
Toward the which my lips have told,
shall alter on be broke.
36 Once sware I by holinesse,
and that perform will I.
With David I shall keep promise,
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall raign,
and eke his throne and might:
As doth the Sun, it shall remain
for ever in my sight,
38 And as the Moon within the skie
for ever standeth fast,
A faithfull witnesse from on hie:
so shall his kingdome last.

39 But now Lord, us thou dost reject,
and now thou changest cheare:
Yea, thou art wrath with thine elect,
thine own annointed deare.
40 The covenant with thy servant made,
Lord, thou hast quite undone:
And down upon the ground also
hast cast his royall crown.

The fift part.

41 Thou plack'st his hedges up alnight,
his wals thou dost confound:
Thou beatest eke his bulwarks down,
and breakst them to the ground.
42 That he is sore destroid and torn,
of commers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up,
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour,
lo, thou hast made to joy.
44 His swords edge thou dost take away
that should his foes withstand:
To him in warre no victory
thou giv'st, not upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also wast:
his throne, his joy, and mirth
By thee are overthrown, and cast
full low upon the earth,
46 Thou hast cut off and made full short
his youth and lusty daies:
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turne?
And shall thine anger still alway,
as fire consume and burn?
48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sons of men
as things in vain to waste?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see,
Or from the hand of Hell his soul
shall he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodnes
so oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and righteousnesse
to David thou hast sworn?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy servants lie:
The railings of thy people all
born in my breast have I:
52 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies
blaspheined have thy Name:
The steps of thine annointed one
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee, O Lord of hostes
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, & all the coastes
Amen, Amen, I say.

PSAL. XC. I. H.

THou Lord, hast bin our sure defence
our place of ease and rest:
In all times past, yea to long since
as cannot be expest.
2 Ere there was made mountain or hil,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and always still,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief &
to dust or clay: and then, (pain
And then thou say'st again return,
again ye sons of men.
4 The lasting of a thousand yeers,
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appeer,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soone as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a sleep, and like the grasse,
whose beauty soon doth fade,
6 Which in the morning shines full
but fadeth by and by: (bright,
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead and drie.

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are still sore afraid. (wrought,
8 The wicked works that we have
thou sett'st before thine eie:
Our privie faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth spie.

9 For through thy wrath our daies do (waste,
therof doth nought remain:
Our yeares consume as words or blasts,
and are not cal'd again. (ten,
10 Our time is threescore yeares and
that we do live on mold:
If one see fourescore, surely then,
we count him wondrous old.

The second part.

11 Yet of this time the strength and
the which we count upon, (chief
Is nothing else but painfull griefe,
and we as blasts are gone. (there,
12 Who once doth know what strength is
what might thine anger hath:
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us Lord, to know and try,
how long our daies remain:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wisedome to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt
forth on thy wrath proceed? (thou
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
and then our joy shall be,
All times so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoice will we.
16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the yeares wherein full sore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appeare,
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children dear,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirme the works we take in hand,
Lord, prosper them to us.

PSAL. XCI. I.H.

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell:
In shadow of the mightiest grace,
at rest shall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my strong
I to thee Lord will say: (hold,
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance stay.
3 He shall defend thee from the snare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings shal cover thee,
and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and speare.

5 So that thou shalt not need I say,
to fear or be affright,
Of all the shafts that flie by day,
nor terrors of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon day doth wast.

7 Yea at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be:
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thine eies shall well regard:
That even like to their desert
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only trust
to stay my hope on thee:
And in the Highest I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.
10 Thou shalt not need the ill to feare,
with thee so shall be well:
Nor yet the plague shal once come neare
the house where thou dost dwell:

11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
That still in all thy waies they shall
preserve and prosper thee.
12 And in their hands shal bear thee up
still waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot shall never chance
to spurn at any stone.

13 Vpon the Lions thou shalt go,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread upon the Lions young,
with Dragons stout and strong.
14 For he that trusteth unto me,
I will acquit him quite:
And him defend, because that he
doth know my Name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of years and daies of
I wil fulfill his time: (world
The goodnesse of my saving health,
I will declare to him.

PSAL. XCII. I.H.

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou most High,
to sing with one accord.

2 To

2 To shew the kindnesse of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Vpon ten-stringed instruments,
on Lute and Harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of instruments most meet.

4 For thou hast made me to rejoice
in things so wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice,
thy handy works to see.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are all thy works so stout?
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can trie them out.

6 The man unwise hath not the wit,
these things to passe to bring:
And all such fooles are nothing fit,
to understand this thing.

7 When so the wicked at their will,
as grasse do spring full fast:
They when they flourish in their ill,
for ever shall be waste.

8 But thou art mighty, Lord most High,
yea thou dost raign therefore,
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and see,
behold thy foes, I say,
How all that work iniquity,
shall perish and decay:

10 But thou like as an Vnicorn,
shalt lift mine horn on hie:
With fresh and new prepared oil,
thine 'ointed King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eies
shall see the fall and shame
Of all that up against me rise,
mine ears shall hear the same.

12 The just shall flourish up on high,
as Date-trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.

14 And in their age much fruit shall
both fat and well beseens (bring
And pleasantly both bud and spring,
with bowes and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,
and uptight in his will:
He is my rock, my hope and trust,
in him there is none ill.

PSAL. XCIII. I. H.

THe Lord as King aloft doth raign,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to shew his strength most main
hath girt himselfe with might.

2 The Lord likewise ỹ earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure.
No might can make it move or fade,
at nay it doth endure.

3 Ere ỹ ỹ world was made or wrought
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.

4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,
they roar and make a noise:
The floods (I say) did enterprise,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the storms arise in sight,
though seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.

6 And look what promise he doth make,
his household to defend:
For just and true they shall it take,
all times without an end.

PSAL. XCIV. I. H.

O Lord, thou dost revenge al wrong,
that office longs to thee;
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.

2 Set forth thy self, for thou of right
the earth dost judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long shal wicked men bear sway
with lifting up their voice?
How long shall wicked men, I say,
thus triumph and rejoice?

4 How long shal they with brags burst
and proudly prate their fill? (out,
Shall they rejoice that be so stout,
whose works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they spoil and vex full sore:
Against thy people they do rage
still daily more and more.

6 The widdowes which are comfortles,
and strangers they destroy:
They slay the children fatherlesse,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take these things in
this talk they have of thee: (hand,
Can Iacobs God this understand?
tush, no, he cannot see.

8 O foolish unwise, and people rude,
some knowledge now discerne:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the ear of man,
he needs of right must hear:
He made the eie, all things must then
before his sight appear.

10 The Lord doth al the world correct,
and make them understand:
shal

Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can you ſcape his hand?
The ſecond part.

11 The Lord doth know the thought of
his heart he ſees full plaine: (man,
The Lord (I ſay) mans thoughts doth
and findeth them but vaine, (ſcan,
12 But Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in awe:
And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy Law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure, the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.

15 Vntill that judgement be decreed,
to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed,
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand,
againſt the curſed traine?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintaine?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enimies to repell:
My ſoule and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay my foot did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodneſſe Lord, did ſo provide,
to ſtay me up withall.

19 When with my ſelfe I muſed much,
and could no comfort find:
Then Lord thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my mind.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelfe, & draw
with wicked men to ſit?
Which with pretence in ſtead of law,
much miſchief do commit.

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are rife,
to ſhed the guiltleſſe blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a ſtrong defence or locke:
He is my God to whom I flie,
he is my ſtrength and rock.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

PSAL. XCV. I.H.

O Come, let us lift up our voice,
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoice
let us with one accord,

2 Yea let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalmes unto his grace,
let us be glad alwaies.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come, let us bow and praiſe the Lord
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your hearts
As ye with grudging many a year,
provo'd me in deſarts.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works whē they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice twenty yers they did me
and I to them did ſay. (grive
They erre in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware, when that my
was kindled in my breſt: (wrath
That they ſhould never tread the path
to enter in my reſt.

PSAL XCVI. I.H.

Sing ye with praiſe unto the Lord
new ſongs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth,
2 Yea ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe always:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I ſay.
5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:

t yet our God, he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
All praise and honour eke do dwell
for aye be fore his face:
oth power and might likewise excell
within his holy place.

Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
ll might and worthip eke I say,
ascribe unto the Lord.
Ascribe unto the Lord also
the glory of his Name:
nd eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the same.

The second part.

Fall down and worthip ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:
t all the people of the world
before him all at his sight.
o Tell all the world, be not agast,
the Lord doth raigne above:
ea he hath set the earth so fast,
that it can never move.

1 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might:
o judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
2 The heavens shall great joy begin,
the earth eke shall rejoyce:
he sea and all that is therein,
shall shout and make a noise.

3 The field shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
he wood and every tree shall sing
with gladnesse and with mirth.
4 Before the presence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

PSAL. XCVI. I. H.

THe Lord doth raign, whereat ỹ earth
may joy with pleasant voyce:
nd eke the Iles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
Both clouds and darknes eke do swel
and round about him beare:
ea right and justice ever dwell,
and bide about his feet.

Yea fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which shall his foes and enimies burn
abroad in every place. (blaze
His lightnings eke full bright did
and to the world appeare:
Where at the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly feare.

The hils like wane did melt in sight
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before that Ruler mighty
Which guideth all the world.

6 The heavens eke declare and shew
his justice all abroad:
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure will come to such
as worthip idols vaine:
And eke to those that glory much,
dumbe pictures to maintaine.
8 For all the idols of the world
which they as gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.

9 With joy shall Sion heare this thing,
and Iudah shall rejoyce:
For at thy judgements they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.
10 That thou O Lord, art set on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And are exalted wondrously
above each other god.

11 All ye that feare the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth save the soules of his
from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladnesse, mirth & lust,
to them of upright heart.
13 Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoyce,
his holinesse proclame:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voyce,
and mindfull of the same.

PSAL. XCVIII. I. H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleasant song: (world
For he hath wrought throughout the
his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devoute:
And get himselfe the victory,
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make his people know
his saving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice show,
in all the heathens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Isra e
in mind he doth record:
That all the earth hath seen right well
the goodnesse of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voyce,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with Psalmes:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets and with thrimes,

7 Yea let the sea with all therein,
for joy both roare and swell:

The

The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell:
8 And let the floods rejoice their ſils,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hils
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to judge and try
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with juſtice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX. I.H.

THe Lord doth raign, although at it
the people rage full ſore:
Yea he on Cherubins doth ſit,
though all the world do roar.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty Name,
for it is fearfull ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Iacob through thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him do:
Before his footſtool worſhip him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moſes, Aaron and Samuel,
as Prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray, he heard thē well,
and gave them anſwer all.

7 Within a clond to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill,
To keep ſuch lawes as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God, thou didſt them hear,
and anſwerdſt them again:
Thy mercy did on them appear,
their deeds didſt not maintain.

6 O land and praiſe our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout ỹ world,
is holy ever ſtill.

PSAL. C. I.H.

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
ſing to the Lord wᵗʰ chearful voice,
Him ſerve wᵗʰ fear his praiſe forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoice.
2 The Lord ye know is God indeed:
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock he doth us feed,
and for his ſheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praiſe, land, and bleſſe his Name alſor it is ſeemly ſo to do. (waies,

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmely ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame by I.H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth:
Serve him, and come before his ſight
with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep:
Not we our ſelves: for we are his
own flock and paſture ſheep.

3 O go into his gates alwaies,
give thanks within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and land his holy Name.
4 For why? the goodneſſe of the Lord,
ſtut evermore doth raign:
From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth ſtill remain.

PSAL. CI. N.

I Mercy wil and judgement ſing,
O Lord God unto thee:
2 And wiſely do in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
And in the midſt of my houſe walk,
in pureneſſe of my ſpirit:
3 And I no kind of wicked thing,
will ſet before my ſight.

4 I hate their works that fall away,
it ſhall not cleave to me:
From me ſhall part the froward heart,
none evill will I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eies ſhall be on them within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh, ſhal
be ſervant unto me.
7 I will no guileſull perſon have,
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remain that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods City ent
the wicked workers hand.

PSAL. CII. N.

O Hear my praier Lord and let
my cry come unto thee.
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.

3 Incline thine eare to me, make haſte,
to heare me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do
my daies conſume and fall.

4 And as an harth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead:
And withers like the graſſe, that I
forget to eat my bread.

5 By reaſon of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my ſkin.

6 As Pelican in wilderneſſe,
ſuch caſe now am I in.

7 And as an Owle in deſart is,
lo, I am ſuch a one:
I watch, and as a Sparrow on
the houſe top am alone.

8 Lo, daily in reproachfull wiſe,
mine enemies do me ſcorn:
And they that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworn.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have fild:
And mingled have my drink w teares,
that from mine eies have ſtild.

10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdain:
For thou haſt liſted me aloft,
and caſt me down again.

11 The daies wherein I paſſe my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am withet'd like the graſſe,
which ſoon away doth fade.

12 But thou O Lord, for ever doſt
remain in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.

14 For even in the ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſprite.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people feare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And all the kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.

16 Then when the Lord the mighty God,
again ſhall Sion rear:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appear:

17 To praier of the deſolate,
when as himſelf doth bend:
When he ſhall not diſdain unto
their praiers to attend.

18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown ſhall ſpread.

19 For he from his high Sanctuary
hath looked down below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth alſo:

20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And in Ieruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame.

22 Then when the people of the lands,
and kingdomes with accord
Shall be aſſembled for to do
their ſervice to the Lord.

The third part.

23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he hath cut my daies,
thus I therefore did ſay:

24 My God, in midſt of al my daies,
now take me not away:
Thy yeers endure eternally
from age to age I ſay.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times haſt laid:
And Lord, the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have

26 Yea they ſhal periſh & decay, (made,
but thou ſhalt tarry ſtill,
And they ſhall all in time waxt old,
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment ſhalt thē change,
and changed they ſhall be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy yeers do never flee.

28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

PSAL. CIII. T.S.

MY ſoul, give laud unto the Lord,
my ſpirit ſhall do the ſame:
And all the ſecrets of my heart,
praiſe ye his holy Name.

2 Give thanks to God for all his giftes,
ſhew not thy ſelf unkind:
And ſuffer not his benefits,
to ſlip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faultes,
and thee reſtor'd again:
For all thy weak and fraile diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.

4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſſion both
he did extend to thee,

5 That

5 That fil'd with goodnesse thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th
6 The Lord with justice doth reapy
all such as be oppress:
So that their sufferings & their wrongs
are turned to the best.

7 His wayes and his commandements
to Moses he did show:
His counsels and his valiant acts
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and mercifull,
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.

9 He chides us not continually,
though we be full of strife:
No, keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our sins
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth not us reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great,
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodnesse much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all,
As farre as is the Sun-rising
full distant from his fall.

The second part.

13 And look what pitie parents bear
unto their children dear:
Like pitie beareth God to such
as worship him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us, knows our
our mold and fashion just: (shape,
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose glosse & beauty stormy winds
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults
such blossomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children shall receive
his righteousnesse at hand
18 I mean which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat
and foot-stoole of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in powr
praise ye and blesse the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will,
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hosts and Ministers,
cease not laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea all his works in every place,
praise ye his holy Name:
My heart my mind and eke my soul,
praise ye also the same.

PLAL. CIV. W.K.

MY soul, praise the Lord,
speak good of his Name,
O Lord our great God,
how dost thou appear?
So passing in glorie,
that great is thy fame.
Honour and majestie,
in thee shine most clear,

2 With light as a robe,
thou hast thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatnesse may see,
The heaven in such sort
thou also has spread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chambee-beames lie
in the clouds full sure:
Which as his chariot
are made him to bear.
And there with much swiftnesse,
his course doth endure,
Vpon the wings riding
of winds in the aire.

4 He maketh his spirits
as Heralds to go.
And lightnings to serve,
we see also prest:
His will to accomplish,
they run to and fro,
To save or consume things,
as seemeth him best.

5 He grounded th the earth
so firmly and fast,
That it once to move
none shall have such power:
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou hast:
Which by his own nature
the hils would devour,

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee:
And so give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
so fearfull they be a

hat in their great raging
they hast soon away.

The mountains full high
they then up ascend:
thou do st but speak.
thy world they fulfill:
o likewise the vallies
most quickly descend,
here thou them appointest,
remain they do still.

Their bounds thou hast set,
how farre they shall run:
o that in their rage,
not that passe they can.
r God hath appointed
they shall not return
he earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The second part.

o He sendeth the springs
to strong streames or lakes,
hich run do full swift
among the huge hils.
1 where both the wild asses,
their thirst oft-times slakes,
nd beasts of the mountains
thereof drink their fils.

2 By these pleasant springs
of fountains full faire
owles of the aire
abide shall and dwell:
ho moved by nature
to hop here and there:
mong the green branches
their songs shall excell,

3 The mountains to moist,
the clouds he doth use:
he earth with his works
is wholy repleat.
4 So as the brute cattell
he doth not refuse:
nt grasse doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.

5 Yea bread, wine and oil
he made for mans sake:
is face to refresh,
and heart to make strong.
6 The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
hich trees he doth nourish,
that grow up so long.
7 In these may birds build,
and make there their nests:
n firre-trees the Storks
remain and abide.
8 The high hils are succour
for wild goats to rest:
And eke the rocks stony
for Conies to hide.
9 The Moon then is set
her season to run:
The daies from the nights
thereby to discerne:
And by the descending
also of the Sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darknesse doth come
by gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beasts of the wood.
21 The Lions range roaring,
their prey to devour:
But yet it is thou Lord,
which givest them food,

22 As soon as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full fame:
23 That man to his work may,
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him,
to take rest again.

The third part.

24 How sundry O Lord,
are all thy works found?
With wisdome full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound:
And as for thy riches,
they passe all mens thought.

25 So is the great sea,
which large is and broad:
where things that creep swarm,
and beasts of each sort.
26 There both mighty ships saile,
and some lie at road:
The Whale huge and monstrous
there also doth sport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou dost them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well dost them feed.
28 Now when it doth please thee
the same for to give,
They gather full gladly
those things which they need,

Thou openest thy hand,
and they find such grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see.
29 But sore are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile dust then they be.

30 Again when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what shall ensue:
Then are they created,
as thou hast decreed:

And dost by thy goodnesse
the dry earth renew.

31 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last:
Who may in his works
by right well rejoice.
32 His looks can the earth make
to tremble full fast:
And likewise the mountains
to smoak at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,
sing will I alwaies:
So long as I live,
my God praise will I.
34 Then am I most certain
my words shall him please:
I will rejoice in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire:
And eke the perverse,
them root out with shame,
But as for my soul now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithfull,
praise ye the Lords Name.

PSAL. CV. N.

GIve praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to spread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord I say:
and sing unto his praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alwaies.

3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoice with one accord:
And let the earth also rejoice
of them that seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength
of his eternall might:
And seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight.

5 The wondrous works ỳ he hath done,
keep still in mindfull heart:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth
out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his servant are the seed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Iacob do proceed.

7 For he, he onely is I say,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his most rightfull judgements are
through all the world abroad.
8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore,
to thousands of degrees.

The second part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago?
And faithful oath which he hath sworn
to Isaac also.
10 And did confirme the same for law,
that Iacob should obey:
And for eternall covenant
to Israel for aie.

11 When thus he said, lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shall live.
12 Although the number at that time
did very small appear:
Yea very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.

13 While yet they walk'd from land to land
without a sure abode: (land
And while from sundry kingdomes
did wander all abroad. (they
14 And wrong at no oppressors hand
he suffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty Kings
reproved for their sake.

15 And thus he said: Touch ye not
that mine anointed be: (those
Ne do the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He cal'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he stroid the store:
But he against the time of need
had sent a man before.

The third part.

17 Even Ioseph which had once been
to live a slave in woe: (sold
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose
the irons pierc'd also. (soul
18 Until the time came when his cause
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultlesse truth did try.

19 The king sent and delivered him
from prison where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him passe.
21 And over all his house he made
him lord, to bear the sway:
And of his substance made him have
the rule and all the stay:

22 That he might to his will instruct
the Princes of the land:
And wisdomes lore his ancient men
might cause to understand.
23 Then into the Egyptian Land
came Israel also:
And Iacob in the land of Ham
did live a stranger tho.

44 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow,
And overall their enemies
in strength he made them grow.
45 Whose heart he turn'd, that they with (hate
his people did intreat:
And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The fourth part.

46 His faithfull servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them,
his message to disclose.
47 The wondrous message of his signs
among them he did show:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work also.

48 Darknesse he sent, and made it dark
in stead of brighter day:
And unto his commission,
they did not disobey.
49 He turned their waters into blood,
& he did their fishes slay: (place
50 Their land brought frogs even in the
where their King Pharaoh lay.

51 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of noisome flies,
And all the quarters of the land
were fild with crawling lice.
52 He gave them cold and stony hail
in stead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their pain.

53 He smote their vines & al their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all their trees within their coasts
down did he overthrow.
54 He spake, then Caterpillers did
and Grashoppers abound:
55 Which ate the grasse in all their land
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.

56 The first-begotten in their land
eke deadly he did smite:
Even the beginning and first fruit
of all their force and might.
57 With gold and silver he them brought
from Egypt land to passe:
And in the number of their Tribes
no feeble one there was.

58 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them
was faln upon their heart.
59 To shrond them from the parching
a cloud he did display: (heat,
And fire he sent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

60 They asked, and he caused Quailes
to raign at their request:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repress.
61 He opened the stony rock,
and waters gushed out:
And in the dry and parched ground
like rivers run about.

62 For of his holy covenant
aye mindful was he tho:
Which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long ago.
63 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruell land, where they
had livd in great annoy.

64 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands:
65 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore:
And faithfully obey his laws:
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVI. W. K.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can expresse his noble acts,
or al his praise display?
3 They blessed are that judgement keep,
and justly do al way.
With favour of thy people (Lord)
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy saving health (O Lord)
vouchsafe to visit me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see:
5 And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyful mind possesse:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both we and eke our fathers al,
have sinned every one:
We have committed wickednesse,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou O Lord
hast done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they saw them al,
yet did not understand:

Not yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull mind:
But at the sea, yea the red sea,
rebelled most unkind.
8 Nevertheless, he saved them
for honour of his Name,
That he might make his power known,
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dryd:
And as in wilderness, so through
the deep he did them guide.

10 He sav'd them from the cruel hand
of their disputefull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also.

The second part.

11 The waters their oppressors whelmd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they beleev'd his word, & praise
in song they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counsel and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But lusted in the wildernesse,
with fond and greedy lust:
And in the desart tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton minds desire
he sufferd them to have:
But wasting leanenesse therewithall
unto their souls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents
at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
so did they envie much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:
And al Abirams company
did cover in that hour.

18 In their assembly kindled was
the hot consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hil of Horeb they
an idol calfe did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likenesse of a Calf
which feedeth on the grasse,
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought:

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had done:
And by the red sea dreadful things
performed long agone.
Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and unkind:
To bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind:

Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the break,
To turn his wrath, lest he on them
with slaughter should him wreak.
They did despise the pleasant land
that he behight to give:

Yea and the words that he had spoke,
they did no whit beleeve:
25 But in their tents w grudging heart
they wickedly repind:
Not to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an hatkning mind.
26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand,
Them to destroy in wildernesse,
ere they should see the land:

27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countreys of the world
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did
adjoyn themselves also:
And ate the offerings of the dead,
so they forsook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his sore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas stood up with zeal,
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousnesse that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is
from race to race, I say.
32 At waters ehe of Meribah
they did him angry make:
yea so far forth, that Moses was
then punisht for their sake.

33 Because they vext his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his servout was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them
they slew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt
and learn'd their works also.

36 And did their idols serve which w
their ruine and decay.
37 To fiends their sons & daughters t
did offer up and slay:
38 Yea with unkindly murdering h
the guiltlesse blood they spilt:
Yea their own sons and daughters bl
without al cause of guilt.

Whom they to Cannan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And so with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they stained with ỹ w
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.

40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore:

And even his own inheritance
he did abhorre therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey: (they
And made their foes their Lords, whom
were forced to obey.

The fifth part.

42 Yea and their hateful enemies
oppresst them in the hand:
And they were humbly made to stoop
as subjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thral had he
deliverd them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.
Therefore they by their wickednesse
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he saw them in distresse,
he hearkned to their cry.
45 He cald to mind his covenant,
which he to them had swore
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.
46 And favour he them made to find
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land,
when erst they were their foes.
47 Save us O Lord, that are our God,
save us (O Lord) we pray,
And from among the heathen folk
Lord, gather us away.
48 That we may spread the noble praise
of thy most holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praise,
and sounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Israel
be blest for evermore:
And all the people say Amen,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVII. W.K.

1 Give thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks shall praise his Name:
And shew how they frō foes were freed
and how he wrought the same.
3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay so far about:
From east to west, from north to south,
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wildernesse,
and strayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.
5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
in these desarts so void:
That faintnesse did them sore assault,
and eke their souls annoid.
6 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they praid.
7 And by that way which was most right,
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City go,
and there also abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
9 For he the empty soul sustaind
whom thirst had made to faint:
The hungry soul with goodnesse fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darknesse deep,
where they on death do wait,
Fast bound to tame such troublous storms
as iron chains do threat.

The second part.

11 For that against the Lords own words
they sought so to rebell:
Esteeming light his counsels high,
which do so far excell.
12 But when he humbled them ful low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found so much to help,
whereby to get relief.
13 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they praid.
14 For he from darknes out them brought
and from deaths dreadfull shade:
Bursting with force the iron bands,
which them before did lade:
15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse:
And shew the wonders that he doth,
before the sons of men.
16 For he threw down ỹ gates of brasse,
and brake them with strong hand:
The iron bars he smote in two:
nothing could him withstand.
17 The foolish folk great plagues do see
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to those they have,
because they do offend.
18 Their souls so much did loath al meat
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truly cryd.
19 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state;
according as they praid.
20 For then he sent to them his word,
which health did soon restore:
And brought them from those dungs
wherin they were before. (deep

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice
with thanks, and also fear:
And speak of al his wondrous works
with glad and joyful cheer.

23 Such as in ships and brittle barks
into the seas descend:
Their merchandise through fearful floods
to compasse and to end:
24 Those men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangers deep the same
most marvellous they see.

25 For at his word the stormy wind
ariseth in a rage:
And stirreth up the surges so,
that nought can them assuage.
26 Then are they lifted up so high,
the clouds they seem to gain:
And plunging down the depth until
their souls consume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here now there they reel
As men with seat of wit bereft,
or had of sense no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they praid.

29 For with his word ỹ Lord doth make
the sturdy stormes to cease:
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to rest and peace.
30 Then are men glad when rest is come
which they so much did crave:
And are by him in heaven brought,
which they so fain would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
32 Let them in presence of the folk,
with praise extol his Name:
And where the Elders do convent,
there let them do the same.

33 For running floods to drie desarts
he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up as it were dust
the springing well and bourn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleasures decked
full barren doth he make,
When on their sins that dwel therein
he doth just vengeance take.

35 Again, the wilderneſſe ful rude
he maketh fruit to bear,
With pleasant springs of waters clear,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungry souls are set,
as he doth freely chuse:
That they a City might them build,
to dwel in for their use.

37 That they may sow their pleasant land
and vineyards also plant
To yeeld them fruit of such increase,
as none may seem to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth blesse them so:
Who doth also the brute beasts make
by numbers great to grow.
(brough
39 But when the faithfull are low
by the oppressours stout:
And minish do through many plagues
that compasse them about:
40 Then doth he Princes bring to shame
which did them sore oppresse,
And likewise caused them to erre
within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poor he raiseth up
out of their troubles deep:
And oft times doth their train augment
much like a flock of sheep.
42 The righteous shal behold this sight
and also much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverse
with grief shal stop their voice.

43 But who is wise, that now ful wel
he may these things record?
For certainly such shal perceive
the kindnesse of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII. I. H.

O God, my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is so:
I wil advance my voice in song,
and giving thanks also.
2 Awake my viol and my harp,
sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my self
right early wil awake.

3 By me among the people Lord,
ful praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
wil sing O Lord, to thee.
4 Because thy mercy Lord, is great,
above the heavens hie:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty skie.

5 Above the starry heavens high
exalt thy self O God:

A

And Lord, display upon the earth
thy glory al abroad.
6 That thy dearely beloved may
be set at liberty:
Help O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holinesse hath spoke,
whereof my joyes abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth gronnd.
8 And Gilead shalbe mine own,
Manasses mine shal be:
My head-strength Ephraim, and law
shal Judah give for me.

9 Moab my wash-pot, and my shoe
on Edom will I throw:
Vpon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who shal into the City strong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how, by whom to Edom land
conveyed shal I be?

11 Is it not thou O Lord, which late
hadst us forsaken quite?
And thou O Lord, which our hosts
didst not go forth to fight?
12 Give us O Lord, thy saving aid,
when troubles do assail:
For al the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we shal do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He shal subdue our enemies,
yea he shal tread them down.

PSAL. CIX. N.

IN speechlesse silence do not hold
O God, thy tongne alwaies:
O God, even thou I say that art
the God of al my praise.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth
on me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongues
have spoken unto me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spight:
Without al cause of my desert
against me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlinesse
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke suffer thou
his hateful foe to stand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into sin.

8 Few be his dayes, his charge also
let thon another take.
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-spring be vagabonds,
to beg and seek their bread:
Wandring out of the wasted place,
where erst they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and store:
And let the stranger spoil the fruit
of all his toyle before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherlesse
will let their mercy fal.

The second part.

13 And so let his posterity
for ever be destroyd:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.
14 Let not his fathers wickednesse
from Gods remembrance fal:
And let not thou his mothers sin
be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord
let them remain for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the wofnl hearted wight.

17 As he did cursing love, it shal
betide unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love,
it shall be far him fro.
18 As he with cursing clad himself,
so it like water shal
Into his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones befal.

19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle, wherewith he
shal girded be alway.
20 Lo, let the same be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of those that evil speak
against my soul also.

21 But thou O Lord, that art my God,
deal thou, I say, with me,
After thy Name deliver me,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Because in depth of great distresse,
I needy am and poor:
And eke within my pained breast
my heart is wounded sore.

The third part.

23 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:

And as the Grashopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needful food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
enforced been to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me looke,
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercy Lord,
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby, & this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it Lord,
ſo ſhall they underſtand. (thou
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voice:
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame:
thy ſervant ſhal rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with ſhame
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloke
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will ſtand the poor man by:
To ſave him from the man that would
condemn his ſoul to die.

PSAL. CX. N.

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou at my right hand.
Til I have made thy foes a ſtool,
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhal out of Sion ſend
the ſcepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.

3 And in the day on which thy raign
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then hereby free-will offerings ſhal
the people offer thee.
Yea with an holy worſhipping
then ſhall they offer all.
Thy births deaw is the deaw that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will
repent what he doth ſay:
By th'order of Melchiſedech
thou art a Prieſt for aye.
5 The Lord thy God, on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay:
Shall wound for thee the ſtately Kings
upon his wrathfull day.
6 The heathen he ſhall judge and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countries ſhal
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

PSAL. CXI. N.

WIth heart I do record,
To praiſe and land the Lord,
In preſence of the juſt.
2 For great his works are found:
To ſearch them ſuch are bound,
As him do love and truſt.
3 His works are glorious,
Alſo his righteouſneſſe
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he world
We ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well find,
He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdain
His works to ſhew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works enſueth
Both judgement, right, and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend.
8 They are decreed ſure
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end.
Redemption he gave
His people for to ſave:
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to fail,
But alwaies to prevail:
His holy Name be feared.

10 Who ſo with heart full fain
True wiſdome would attain,
The Lord fear and obey,
Such as his laws do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep:
His praiſe ſhall laſt for aye.

PSAL. CXII. W. K.

THe man is bleſt that God doth fear
And that his law doth love indeed.
2 His ſeed on earth God wil upbear,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed:
3 His houſe with good he will ſtuffe,
His righteouſneſſe endure ſhall ſtill.

4 Vato

4 Vnto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darkneſſe light:
Compaſsion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwaies in his ſight:
5 Ye pity moveth ſuch to lend:
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never fail:
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quail,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is paſt,
For he ſhal ſee his foes down caſt.

9 He did wel for the poor provide,
His righteouſneſſe ſhal ſtil remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked man diſdain:
10 Yea gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhall he,
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

PSAL. CXIII. W.K.

YE children which do ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe ye his Name with one accord:
2 Yea bleſſed be alwaies his Name,
3 Who from the riſing of the Sun,
Til it retiren where it begun,
Is to be praiſed with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth ſurmount,
His glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are?
Of ſuch great power and force is he.

6 He doth abaſe himſelf (we know)
Things to behold both here below,
And alſo in heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poor which help none ſaw
His only mercy did him move.
8 And to him ſet in high degree,
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear:
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

PSAL. CXIV. W.W.

WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſſe,
From Pharaohs land was bent:
And Iacobs houſe the ſtrangers leſt,
And in the ſame train went.
In Iudah God his glory ſhewd,
his holineſſe moſt bright:
And the Iſraelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.

The ſea it ſaw, and ſuddenly
as all amaz'd did flie:
The roaring ſtreams of Iordans flood
recoiled backwardly.
As Rams afraid the mountains skipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling Lambs,
their tops did beat and ſhake.

5 What aild the ſea as all amazd,
ſo ſuddenly to flie?
Ye rolling waves of Iordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why ſhook ye hils as Rams afraid?
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambs
for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth, confeſſe thy Soverain Lord
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Iacobs God,
fear ye, both ſea and land.
8 I mean the God which from hard rocks
doth cauſe main floods appear:
And from the ſtony flint doth cauſe
guſh out the fountains clear.

PSAL. CXV. N.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praiſe:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwaies.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.

4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth and do not ſpeak,
and eyes and do not ſee.
6 And they have ears joyn'd to their heads,
and do not hear at all:
And noſes eke they formed have,
and do not ſmel withall.

7 And hands they have, and handle not,
and feet, and do not go:
A throat they have, yet th ough the ſame
they make no ſound to blow.
8 Thoſe ý make them, are like to them,
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be:
9 O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons houſe, truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he:
11 Truſt ye the Lord that fear the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will us bleſſe alſo:
On Iſrael and on Aarons houſe,
his bleſſings he will ſhow.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſſe them all:
Even he will bleſſe them every one,
the great and eke the ſmall.
14 To you (I ſay) the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord I ſay:

Which both the heavens and the earth,
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
26 The heavens, yea the heavens hie,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſonnes of men
he gave of free accord.

27 They that be dead, do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place
of ſilence do go down.
28 But we will praiſe the Lord our God
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praiſes of the Lord,
praiſe ye the Lord I ſay.

PSAL. CXVJ. N.

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voyce
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my dayes I cald on him,
he bowed his eare to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of etnell death
about beſet me round:
When paines of hel me caught, & when
I woand ſorrow found.

4 Vpon the Name of God my Lord
then did I call and ſay:
Deliver thou my ſoule O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion
doth plentifully dow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in wofull miſery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my ſoule, ſith thou art ſafe,
return unto thy reſt.
For largely lo the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoule from deadly thrall:
My moyſtned eyes from mournfull teares
my ſliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did beleeve, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and feare,
that all men lyars be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholſome cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I to him behight:
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right deare and precious in his ſight
the Lord doth aye eſteeme
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deeme.

16 Thy ſervant Lord, thy ſervant lo,
I do my ſelfe confeſſe
Son of thy hand-maid, thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwayes.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I have him behight:
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods own
and in the midſt of thee, (houſe,
O thou Ieruſalem, I ſay:
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

PSAL. CXVII. N.

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord alwayes:
And all ye people every where
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſſe is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay.

PSAL. CXVIII. N.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let them that fear the Lord our God,
even now confeſſe and ſay:
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth ſtill for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavineſſe,
unto the Lord I cry'd,
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himſelfe is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt:
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with
that help to ſuccour me: (them
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemie.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
than in mans mortall ſeed:
9 Or to put confidence in Kings,
or Princes in our need.
10 All nations have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:

but in the Name of God shall I
mine enemies confound.

21 They kept me in one every side,
they kept me in I say:
But in the Lords most mighty Name
I shall work their decay.
22 Thy came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire,
and will destroy the same.

The second part.

23 Thou hast with force thrust sore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found such help,
that they were vanquish'd all.
24 The Lord is my defence and strength,
my joy, my mirth, my song:
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour most strong.

25 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to passe great things:
He causeth voice of joy and health
in righteous ment dwellings.
26 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty things to passe:
His hand hath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.

27 I shall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare power,
The Lord his might and wondrous
his works, and what they are.
28 The Lord himselfe hath chastened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death, as ye may see.

29 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousnesse,
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praise to expresse.
30 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which shall not so be shut:
But good and righteous men alway
shall enter into it.

The third part.

31 I will give thanks to thee O Lord,
because thou hast heard me,
And art become most lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
32 The stone which ere this time among
the builders was refused,
Is now become the corner-stone,
and chiefly to be used.

33 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvelous to behold
with eyes that noble fact.
34 This is the joyfull day indeed,
which God himselfe hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in mind, and thought.

35 Now help us Lord, and prosper us,
we wish with one accord:
36 Blessed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
37 God is the Lord that shewes us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

38 Thou art my God, I will confesse
and render thanks to thee.
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercy towards me.
39 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee:

PSAL. CXIX. W.W.

ALEPH.

BLessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart,
Whose lives and conversations,
from Gods lawes never start,
2 Blessed are they that give themselves,
his statutes to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtlesse such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which hedfastly walk in his way,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandment,
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee please
my wayes so to addresse,
That I might both in heart and voice
thy laws keep and confesse.
6 So should no shame my life attaine,
whilst I thus set mine eyes,
And bend my mind alwayes to muse
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I shall learn thy judgements just,
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my selfe
to keep thy lawes most right:
Forsake me not for ever Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. The second part.

9 By what meanes may a young man
his life learn to amend? best
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time spend.
10 Vnfainedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:

O never suffer me O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.

21 Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
22 We magnifie thy Name O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.

23 My lips have never ceas'd to preach,
and publish day and night
The judgements all, which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
24 Thy testimonies and thy waies
please me no lesse indeed,
Than all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

25 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark so will I aim,
thy waies how I may walk.
26 My only joy shall be so fix'd,
and on thy lawes so set,
That nothing can me so farre blind
that I thy words forget,

GIMEL. The third part.

27 Grant to thy servant now such grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy Word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
28 Mine eies which were dim & shut up
so open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the clear sight.

29 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my foot-steps for to clear.
30 My soul is ravish'd with desire,
and never is at rest
But seeks to know thy judgments high,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou hast destroid each one:
And cursed are such as do not
thy hests attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke & shame
which wicked men cor spite:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counsell sate,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great solace:
They serve in stead of counsellers,
my matters for to passe.

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 I am alas, as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my life again,
as thy promise is just.
26 My waies, when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didst hear:
Hear now eft-soon, and me instruct
thy lawes to love and fear.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soul I feel so sore oppress,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haste Lord to send relefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me send. (sure
30 The way of truth both straight and
I have chosen and found.
I set thy judgements me before,
which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I fore'd my
thy covenants to embrace: (self
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any case.
32 Then will I run with joifull cheer
where thy Word doth me call,
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fifth part.

33 Instruct me Lord in the right traade
of thy statutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me ỹ knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart, and mind, & all my might,
I will it keep I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me Lord, I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, shield me with thy grace.

37 From vain desires and worldly lusts
turn back mine eies and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power,
to walk thy waies aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promise Lord,
which thou hast made to me:
Which am thy servant and do love
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Re-

39 Reproch and shame which I so fear,
from me O Lord expell:
For thou dost judge with equitie,
and therein dost excell.
40 Behold my hearts desire is bent,
thy lawes to keep for aye:
Lord, strengthen me to with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

VAV. The sixth part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtain O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slanderous monthes
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithfull promises,
stands my comfort and trust.
43 The word of truth within my mouth,
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgements wonderfull,
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whilest that breath within my
doth naturall life preserve: (brest,
Yea till the world shall be dissolu'd,
thy law will I observe.
45 So walk will I at set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keep,
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I wil describe,
as things of most great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.
47 I wil rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hests and will:
Which evermore I have lou'd best,
and so wil love them stil.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws,
which I have dearly sought:
And practise thy commandments,
in wil, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The seventh part.

49 Thy promise which thou madst to me
thy servant Lord remember:
For therein do I put my trust,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me assail:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soon me fail.
51 The proud and such as God contemn,
still made of me a scorn:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorn.
52 But cald to mind, Lord, thy great
shewd to our fathers old: (works
Whereby I felt my joy surmount
my griefe an hundred fold.
53 But yet alas for fear I quake,
seeing how wicked men:
Thy law forlook and did procure,
thy judgements upon them.
54 And as for me I fram'd my songs,
thy statutes to exalt:
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me assault.
55 I thought upon thy Name O Lord,
by night when others sleep:
As for thy law also I kept,
and ever wil it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain because
thy covenant sweet and dear
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and with fear.

HETH. The eight part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay:
I have decreed and promised,
thy laws to keep alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue,
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord grant me of thy grace.
59 My life I have examined,
and tride my secret heart:
Which to thy statutes caused me,
my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothfull are:
But hastilie thy laws to keep,
I did my self prepare.
61 The cruell bands of wicked men,
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards
so great are and so hie: (me,
That even at midnight will I rise
thy name to magnifie.
63 Companion am I to all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments start.
64 Thy mercies Lord, most plenteously
do all the world solill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth part.

65 According to thy promise Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundry sorts
have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge alwaies aright,
and give me knowledge sure:
For certainly beleeve I do
that thy precepts are pure.
67 Ere thou did'st touch me with thy rod
I erred and went astray:

But

Ent now I keep thy holy word,
and make it al my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giuſt moſt liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud & wicked men have forgd
againſt me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments ſtil obſerve
with al my heart wil I.
70 Their hearts are ſwoln with wordly
as greaſe ſo are they fat: (wealth,
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time may I well ſay,
when thou did ſt me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy law,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold
Than thouſands great of ſilver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

IOD. The tenth part.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge like iſe how to learn
to put thy laws in ure.
74 So they that fear thee, ſhal rejoyce,
when ever they me ſee:
Becauſe I have learnd by thy Word,
to put my truſt in thee.

75 When ẏ thy rods ỹ world is plagnd,
I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me Lord,
the cauſe juſt needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſſe I thee pray
ſome comfort to me ſend:
As thou to me haſt promiſed,
ſo from all ill me ſtend.

77 Thy tender mercies power on me,
and I ſhal ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud whoſe falſe pre-
is me for to deſtroy: (tence
But as for me, thy heſts to know,
I wil my ſelf imploy.

79 Who ſo with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as do thy covenants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all waveting
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

CAPH. The eleventh part.

81 My ſoule doth faint, and ceaſeth not
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtil I truſt
my hearts deſire to have.

82 Mine eyes do faile with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay,
O when wilt thou me comfort Lord,
why doſt thou thus delay?

83 As a ſkin-bottle in the ſmoke,
ſo am I parcht and dryde:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments ſlide.
84 Alas, how long ſhall I yet live,
before I ſee the houre,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt powre?

85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſute:
Thus contrary againſt thy law
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true;
and canſteſſe they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complaine,
that thou mightſt me relieve.

87 Almoſt they had me cleane deſtroid,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me Lord againe to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And ſo ſhall I thy covenants keep,
ſtil death my life expell.

LAMED. The twelfth part.

89 In heaven Lord, where thou doſt
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure: (dwell,
And ſhall for all eternity
faſt graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſſe:
Whoſe ground work thou haſt laid ſo
as no tongue can expreſſe. (ſure.

91 Even to this day we may well ſee,
how all things perſevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee do feare.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my ſoule had comfort ſought:
Long time ere now in my diſtreſſe
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memory keep faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtord
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am only thine;
Save me therefore, for to thy lawes
mine eare and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do ſeek my bane,
and the ere to lie in wait:
But I thee while conſidered
thy noble works and great.
96 I ſee nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all bounds extend.

MEM.

MEM. The thirteenth part.

97 What great desire and fervent love
do I bear to thy law?
All the day long I meditate
on it with reverent awe.

98 Thy word hath taught me farre to
my foes in policy: (passe
For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellency.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,
i knowledge I excell:
Because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.

100 In wisdome I do passe also
the ancient men indeed;
And all because to keep thy lawes
I held it aye best need.

101 My feet I have refrained ehe
from every evill way:
Because that I continually
thy word might keep, I say.

102 I have not swerv'd from thy judg-
nor yet shrunk any dell: (ments,
For Why? thou hast me taught thereby,
to live godly and well:

103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste
find I thy words alway:
Doubtlesse no honey in my mouth
feel ought so sweet I may.

104 Thy lawes have me such wisdome
that utterly I hate (learnd
All wicked and ungodly wales,
in every kind of rate.

NVN. The fourteenth part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy Word shine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go,
it is a flaming light. (form

106 I have both sworn and wil per-
my promises doubtlesse,
That I will keep thy judgements just,
and them in like expresse.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppress,
and brought me to deaths door:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.

108 The offrings which with heart and
most frankly I thee give, (voice
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My soul is aye so in my hand,
that dangers me assail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.

110 Although the wicked laid their
to catch me at a bay: (nets,
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy law I have so claim'd alway,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight
and set my whole comage:

112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfill:
Even so like wise unto the end
I will continue still.

SAMECH. The fifteenth part.

113 The crafty thoughts and double
I do alwaies detest: (hearts
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever best.

114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises
look'd for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.

116 As thou hast promis'd, so perform,
that death me not assail:
Nor let my hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I quail.

117 Vphold me and I shall be safe,
for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take
will I both night and day.

118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet,
as do thy statutes break:
For nought availes their subtil y,
their counsell is but weak.

119 Like drosse thou casts the wicked
where ere they go or dwell: (out
Therefore can I as thy statutes
love nothing half so well.

120 My flesh alas, is taken with fear,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I see thy judgements, straight
I am as one aston'd.

AIN. The sixth part.

121 I do the things that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Resigne me not to them that would
oppresse me with their might.

122 But for thy servant surety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foil,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eys awaiting are now blind,
thy health so much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promise Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.

124 Intreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him show:
Thy statutes of most excellency,
teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant (Lord) I am:
grant me to understand,
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand,

126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy law likewise they have transgrest,
and none against them said.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy lawes better than gold.
Or jewels fine which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold.

128 I thought thy precepts al most just,
and so them laid in store:
All crafty and malicious waies
I do abhorre therefore.

PE. The seventeenth part.

129 Thy covenants are most wonderful,
and full of things profound:
My soul therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are try'd and sound.

130 When mē first enter into thy word,
they find a light most clear:
And very idiots understand,
when they it read or hear.

131 For joy I have both gap'd and (breath'd,
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my self thereby,
I sought what thing it ment.

132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold such
as thy Name fear and love.

133 Direct my foot-steps by thy word
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow. (harms

134 From slandrous tongues & deadly
preserve and keep me sure:
Thy precepts then will I observe,
and put them ehe in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth sur-
the Sun in his bright hue: (mount
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschew.

136 Out of mine eies great floods gush
of dreary teares that fall: (out
When I behold how wicked men
thy lawes keep not at all.

ZADE The eighteenth part.

137 In every point Lord, thou art just,
the wicked though they grudge:
And whē thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.

138 To render right & flie from guile,
are two chief points most high,
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straightly.

139 With zeal and wrath I am con-
and even pin'd away (sum'd
To see my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.

140 So pure and perfect is thy Word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy servant nothing more
do love o. yet esteem.

141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy lawes forget,
nor shrink away from thee.

142 Thy righteousnesse (Lord, is most
for ever to endure: (just,
Also thy law is truth it self,
most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble & grief have seiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still all thy precepts
delight to hear and know.

144 The righteousnesse of thy judge-
doth last for evermore: (ments
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in store.

KOPH. The nineteenth part.

145 With fervent heart I cald & cri'd,
now answer me O Lord:
That thy commandments to observe
I may fully accord.

146 To thee my God I make my suit
with most humble requests:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy hests.

147 To thee I cry even in the morn,
before the day waxe light:
Because that I have in thy word
my confidence whole pight.

148 Mine eies prevent the watch by
and ere they call I wake: (night,
That by devotion on thy Word,
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and pitie on me take:
As thou wast wont, so judge me Lord,
lest I be should me forsake.

150 My foes draw near and do procure
my death maliciously,
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and straid from it lewdly.

151 Therefore O Lord approach thou
for need doth so require: (near
For all thy precepts true they are:
then help I thee desire. (learnd,

152 But thy commandments have I
not now, but long ago:
That they remain for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. The twentieth part.

153 My trouble and affliction,
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take fast hold. (cause,

154 Defend my good and righteous
with speed some succour send:
From death (as thou hast promised)
Lord, keep me and defend.

155 As

155 As for the wicked farre they are
from having health and grace:
Wherby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attain?
And as thou hast me judg'...ete now
so let me life obtain.

157 Though many men did tronble me,
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy lawes I never shrunk,
nor went away therefore.
158 And truth it is for grief I die,
when I these traitors see:
Because they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy lawes,
with heart most glad and fain:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
restore my life again.
160 What thy word doth decree, must (be
and so it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are also
most true, and decay never.

SCHIN. The xxi part.

161 Princes have sought by cruelty,
causelesse to make me crouch:
But all in vain; for of thy word
the fear did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad,
Than he that of rich spoiles and prey,
great store and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falsities,
I hate most and detest:
For why? thy holy law do I
above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord,
singing with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
so cause me to rejoice.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such
as do thy statutes love: (have,
No danger shall their quiet state
empaire or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort Lord
I look for at thy hand:
And therfore have I done these things,
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy lawes have been mine exercise
which my soul most desird:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought else I required.
168 Thy statutes and commandements,
I kept (thou knowst) aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are present in thy sight.

TAV. The xxii part.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to fear.
170 Mine humble supplication,
to ward thee let find accesse:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shal my lips thy praises speak,
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shal sing and preach thy
and in this wise lay shal. (word,
Gods famous act and noble lawes
are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,
and speed ly me save:
For thy commandements to observe
chosen O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing else
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long daies to
thy Name to magnifie: (live
And of thy judgements mercifull
let me the favour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray,
much like a wandring sheep:
O seek me, for I have not faild
thy commandments to keep.

PSAL. CXX. T.S.

IN trouble and in thrall
Vnto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I say,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of false report.

3 What vantage or what thing
Getst thou thus for to sting,
Thou false and flattering lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No lesse than arrowes keen,
Or hot consuming fire.

5 Alas, too long I lack
Within these tents so black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Isacks sect
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make
And set a quiet life.
7 But when my tale was told,
Causelesse I was controld
By them that would have strife.

PSAL. CXXI. W.W.

I Lift mine eies to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That succour God me send.
2 The mighty God me succour will.

Which

Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep,
For he will never sleep:
4 Lo he that doth Israel conserve,
No sleep at all can him catch:
But his eies shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun shall not thee parch by day:
Nor the Moon not half so bright,
Shal with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord wil keep thee from distres,
And will thy life safe save,
And thou shalt also have
8 In all thy businesse good successe:
Where ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

PSAL. CXXII. W.K.

I Did in heart reioice,
to hear the peoples voice,
In offering so willingly:
For let us up, say they,
And in the Lords house pray:
Thus spake the folk full lovingly.

3 Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Ierusalem full faire:
Which art so seemely set,
Much like a Citie neat,
The like whetol is not elsewhere.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take.
So God before did tell
That there his Israel
Their praiers should together make,

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain,
To Davids house pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease
For Ierusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily:
7 Peace be thy wals about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy pallaces continually.

8 I wish thy prosperous state,
For my poor brethrens sake, (thee.
That comfort have by means of
9 Gods house doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwaies as lies in me.

PSAL. CXXIII. T.S.

O Lord that heaven dost possesse,
I lift mine eies to thee:
Even as the servant listeth his,
his masters hands to see.
2 As hand-maids watch their mistris
some grace for to atchieve: (hands
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he doth us forgive.

3 Lord, grant us thy compassion,
and mercy in thy sight:
For we are fild and overcome
with hatred and dispight.
4 Our minds be fluft with great rebuke:
the rich and wordly-wise
Do make of us their moking flocks,
the proud do us despise.

PSAL. CXXIV. W.W.

NOw Israel
may say, and that truly:
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd:
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When all the world
against us furiously,
Made their uproares,
and said we should all die.

3 Now long ago
they had devourd us all:
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem,
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging streams
most proud and roaring noise,
Had long ago
over-whelm'd us in the deep.
6 But loved be God,
which doth us safely keep
From bloody teeth,
and their most cruel voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would reioice.

7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers gin
Escapes away,
right so it fares with us.
Broke are their nets,
and we have scaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth, is our help then:
His Name hath sav'd
us from these wicked men.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXXV. W.K.

SVch as in God the Lord do trust,
As mount Sion shall stirnly stand,
And be removed at no hand:
The Lord will count them right and
So that they shall be sure, (just:
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains, huge and great,
Ierusalem about do close.
So will the Lord do unto those
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod, (God,
Lest they through grief forsake their
It shall not as their lot still be.
4 Give Lord, to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside, (sought,
By crooked wales which they out-
The Lord will surely bring to nought:
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same by R.W.

THose that do put their confidence
Vpon the Lord our God onely,
And flie to him for their defence,
In all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone,
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still,
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

And as about Ierusalem
The mighty hils do it compasse,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that town in any case:
So God indeed in every need
His stedfast people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly, (end.
From this time forth world without

Right wise and good is our Lord God,
And will not suffer certainly
The sinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family:
Lest they also from God should go,
Falling to sin and wickednesse.
O Lord, defend world without end
Thy Christian flock through thy good-
(nesse.

O Lord, do good to Christians all.
That stedfast in thy Word abide,
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide,
Such will the Lord scatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God wil them send pains without end:
But Lord, grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghost whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succour:
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts desire all that are here,
Worship the Lord, and Amen cry.

PSAL. CXXVI. W.W.

WHen that the Lord,
again his Sion had forth
From bondage great (brought,
and also servitude extreme:
His work was such
as did surmount mans heart and
So that we were (thought:
much like to them ỹ use to dream,
Our mouths were
with laughter filled then;
And eke our tongues
did shew us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confesse:
How that the Lord
for them also great things had
3 But much more we, (done:
and therfore can confesse no lesse:
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cause as we begun,
4 O Lord, go forth.
thou canst our bondage end;
As to de serts
the flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is
that they which sow in tears in-
A time will come, (deed,
when they shall reap in mirth and
6 They went and wept (joy.
in bearing of their precious seed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they shall sure see:
Their sheaves home bring,
and not empaited be.

PSAL. CXXVII. W.W.

EXcept ỹ Lord the house doth make,
And therunto doth set his hand,
What men do build, it cannot stand.
Like wise in vain men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safegard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morne,
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour tost and worn:
But they whom God doth love & keep,
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therfore mark well when ever ye see
That mē have heirs to enjoy their land,

M

It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himself doth multiply.
Of his great liberality,
The blessing of posterity.

2 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength and activenes,
In person and in comelinesse:
So that a shaft shot with courage,
Of one that hath a must strong arm,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

3 O Well is he that hath his quiver
Furnish'd with such artillerie:
For when in perill he shall be,
Such one shal never shake nor shiver,
When that he pleads before the Iudge,
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII. T.S.

BLessed art thou that feares God,
and walkest in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat:
happy art thou I say.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy house side,
so doth thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that feares God,
and he shall let the see
5 The promised Iernsalem,
and her felicity.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens childrē see,
to thy great ioies increase:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperity and peace.

PSAL. CXXiX. N.

OFt they (now Israel may say)
me from my youth assail'd:
2 Oft they assaild me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Vpon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrowes long did cast.
4 The righteous God hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at last.

5 They that hate me, shall be asham'd,
and turned back also:
6 And made as grasse upon the house,
which withereth ere it grow:
7 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that go'th
to glean upon the land.

8 Nor passers by pray God on them
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say we blesse you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

PSAL. CXXX. W.W.

LOrd, to thee I make my mone,
when dangers me oppresse:
I call, I sigh, plain and groan,
trusting to find release.

2 Hear now O Lord my request,
for it is full due time:
And let thine ears aye be prest,
unto his praier mine.
3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our sins, and them pursue:
Who shall then escape, and say
I can my self excuse?
4 But, Lord, thou art mercifull,
and turnst to us thy grace:
That we with hearts most carefull
should fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole trust,
my soul waites on his will:
For his promise is most just
and I hope therein still.
6 My soul to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway,
More than they that watch and ward
to see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly,
in the Lord put his trust:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliver must.
8 For he it is that must save
Israel from his sin:
And all such as surely have
their confidence in him.

PSAL. CXXXI. M.

O Lord, I am not puft in mind,
I have no scornfull eie:
I do not exercise my self
in things that be too high.
2 But as the child that weaned is
even from his mothers brest:
So have I Lord behavd my self
in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel, trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I say.

PSAL. CXXXII. M.

REmember Davids troubles Lord,
how to the Lord he swore:
2 And vowd a vow to Iacobs God,
to keep for evermore.
3 I will not come within my house,
not climb up to my bed:
4 Nor let my Temples take their rest,
nor the eies in my head:

5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to sit thereon:
An house for Iacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this sound:
And in the fields and forrests there,
these voices first were found.

7 We will assay, and go in now
his Tabernacle there:

Before

Before his foot-stool to fall down,
and worship him in fear.
8 Arise, O Lord, arise I say,
into thy resting place:
Both thou and the Ark of thy strength,
the presence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy priests be clothed Lord,
with truth and righteousnesse:
Let all thy Saints and holy men
sing all with joifulnesse.
10 And for thy servant Davids sake
refuse not Lord, I say,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
not turn thy face away.

The second part.

11 The Lord to David swore in truth,
and will not shrink from it:
Saying the fruit of thy body
upon thy seat shall sit.
12 And if thy sons my covenant keep,
that I shall learn each one:
Then shall thy sons for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himself hath chose Sion,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying, this is my resting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will blesse with great increase
her victuals every where: (crease
And I will satisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

15 Yea, I will deck and clothe her
with my salvation: (Priests
And all her Saints shall sing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I surely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordained for mine
a lantern bright and good.

17 As for his enemies, I will clothe
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh than heretofore.

PSAL. CXXXIII. W.W.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joifull for to see
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amity!
2 It calls to mind that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment,
Which on the sacrificers head
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with his silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Even so the Lord doth powr on them
his blessings manifold.
Whose hearts and minds without all
this knot do keep and hold. (guil

PSAL. CXXXIV. W.W

BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord:
Which in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion blesse and will conserve
for evermore the same.

PSAL. CXXXV. N.

O Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him,
praise him with one accord: (him,
O praise his name all ye that be
the servants of the Lord.
2 O praise him ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord:
Ye of his court and of his house,
praise him with one accord.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing
always to do the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath Iacob chose,
to be his own ye see:
And he hath chosen Israel,
his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right sure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
most easie to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him,
all that full well he wrought
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds ev'n from ỹ earth,
he makes lightnings and rain:
He bringeth forth the winds also:
he made nothing in vain.
8 He smote the first-born of each thing,
in Egypt great and least:
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.

9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders
O Egypt void of vaunts: (great:
On Pharaoh thy cursed king,
and his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations,
and did most wondrous things:
He slew the great, the mightiest,
and chiefest of their kings.

11 Sehon

11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Basan:
He slew also the kingdomes all
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage to be:
To Israel his own people
an heritage gave he.

The second part.

13 Thy Name (O Lord) shal stil endure,
and thy memorial
Throughout all generations
that are or ere be shall.
14 The Lord will surely now avenge,
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coasts and lands:
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths and cannot
and eies that have no sight: (speak,
17 They have eke ears & hear nothing,
their mouths be breathlesse quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levies house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Ierusalem,
praise him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praise unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Which onely doth great wondrous (works;
for his mercy, &c.

5 Which by his wisdome made the (heavens
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters stretcht ỹ earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to shine
for his mercy, &c. (abroad,
8 As Sun to rule the lightsome day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The Moon and Starres to guide the (night,
for his mercy, &c.

10 Which smote Egypt with their first-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand & stretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.

13 Which cut the red sea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Israel made passe there-through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoast,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderneſse his people led,
for his mercy, &c.

17 He which did smite great noble (kings
for his mercy, &c.
18 And ỹ hath slain the mighty kings
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Basan land:
for his mercy, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in base estate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppressours rescued us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.

Another of the same by T.C.

O Land the Lord benigne,
Whose mercies last for aye:
Give thanks and praises sing
To God of gods I say.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both stime and sure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies aye do dure.
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power,
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both stime and sure,
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wisdome hie,
The heavenly firmament
Did fr. m:, as we may see.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea he the heavie charge
Of all the earth did stretch,

And

And on the waters large
The ſame he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be;
For why? his love is aye:
8 Such as the Sun we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moon ſo clear,
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And Starres that do appear,
To guide the darkſome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore
All Egypt ſmote he than:
Their firſt-born leſſe and more,
He ſlew of beaſt and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And ſtretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His choſen children all,
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud king Pharaoh,
With his huge hoaſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe,
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſſe,
17 Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the Gyant large)
Of Baſan king alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage,
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Iſrael,
His ſervant deare, I ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did us call,
In our moſt baſe degree,
24 And from oppreſſors all
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

PSAL. CXXXVII. W.W.

WHen as we ſat in Babylon,
the rivers round about:
And in remembrance of Sion,
the tears for grief burſt out:
2 We hang'd our harps & inſtruments,
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their uſe,
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we priſoners
ſaid to us tauntingly: (were,
Now let us hear your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas ſaid we, who can once frame
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God
thus under a ſtrange King?

5 But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my
be ty'd for ever faſt: (mouth,
If that I joy before I ſee
thy full deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore (O Lord) remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry
That Edoms ſons againſt us made,
when they razd our city.
Remember Lord, their cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cryd, On, ſack & raze their wals,
in deſpight of the Lord.

8 Even ſo ſhalt thou O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be cald,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea bleſſed ſhall that man be cald,
that takes thy children yong:
To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones,
that lie the ſtreets among.

PSAL. CXXXVIII. N.

THee will I praiſe with my whole
my Lord my God alwaies: (heart,
Even in the preſence of the gods
I will advance thy praiſe.
2 Toward thy holy Temple I
will look, and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankfull mouth
thy holy Name ſhall be.

Even for thy loving kindneſſe ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name haſt by thy word
advanced over all.

3 When

3 When I did call, thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo
The power of increaſed ſtrength
within my ſoul to grow.

4 Yea all the kings on earth they ſhall
give praiſe to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the waies of God the Lord,
in ſinging ſhall intreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord,
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly ſprite:
But he (contemning) knows afar
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
do walk, yet ſhall I ſtand,
Renewed by thee, O my Lord:
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand,

Vpon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
perform his work to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord, endures for aye,
Lord, do me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the work
Which thine own hand did make.

PSAL. CXXXIX. N.

O Lord, thou haſt me try'd & known
my ſitting thou doſt know,
2 And riſing eke: my thoughts afar
thou underſtandſt alſo.
3 My paths, yea and my lying down,
thou compaſſeſt alwaies:
And by familiar cuſtome art
acquainted with my waies.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behind holdſt and before,
thou layſt thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord, is thy cunning skill:
It is ſo high, that I the ſame
cannot attain untill.

7 From ſight of thy all-ſeeing Spirit,
Lord, whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I flee away,
thy preſence to ſcape fro?
8 To Heaven if I mount aloft,
lo thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou doſt appear.

9 Yea let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and hide
Even there where are the fartheſt parts,
where flowing ſea doth ſlide.
10 Yea even thither alſo ſhall
thy teaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I ſay the darkneſſe ſhall
yet ſhrond me from thy ſight:
Lo, even alſo the darkeſt night
about me ſhall be light.
12 Yea darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light,
are both alike alway.

The ſecond part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reines,
and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
incloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe: made fearfully,
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy works are matvellous, right well
my ſoul doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formleſſe, then thine
ſaw me: for in thy book
Were written all: nought was before,
that after faſhion took:

19 The thoughts therefore of thee O God,
how dear are they to me?
And of them all how paſſing great
the endleſſe number be!
18 If I ſhould count them lo their
more than the ſand I ſee:
And when ſoever I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloody men,
O that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Even thoſe O God, to whom depart,
depart from me I ſay.
20 Even thoſe of thee (O Lord my God)
that ſpeak ſtill wickedly:
Thoſe that are lifted up in vain,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Contend I not againſt them all,
againſt thee that ariſe?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes:
23 Try me (O God) and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider Lord, if wickedneſſe
in me there any be:
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL. N.

LOrd, ſave me from the evill man,
and from the cruell wight
Deliver me, which evill do
imagine in their ſprite:

2 Which

3 Which make on me continual waite,
their tongues so they have whet:
Like Serpents, underneath their lips
is Adders poyson set.

4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide
free from the cruell man that meanes
to cause my steps to slide.

5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hear me O Lord, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.

7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battell hath
been coverd still by thee.

8 Let not, (O Lord) the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Perform not his ill thoughts, lest he
with pride be set on fire.

9 Of them that compasse me about,
the chiefest of them all,
Lord, let the mischief of their lips
upon themselves befall.

10 Let coals fall on them: let him cast
them in consuming flame:
And in deep pits, so as they may
not rise out of the same.

11 For no back biter shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evill to destruction still
shall haunt the cruel wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revenge and judge the poor:
13 The just shall praise thy name, and
dwell with thee evermore. (shall

PSAL. CXLI. N.

O Lord, upon thee do I call,
Lord, haste thee unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voice;
when I do cry to thee.

2 As incense let my praiers be
directed in thine eies:
And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening sacrifice.

3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth,
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips,
O Lord keep thou the door.

4 That I should wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oil shall be.
Such smiting shall not break my head:
the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery
make praiers for them all.

6 Then when in stony places down
their Judges shall be cast:
Then shal they hear my words: for them
they have a pleasant taste.

7 Our bones about the graves mouth,
lo scattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But O my Lord, my God, mine eies
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soul forsaken be.

9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord, keep me from the snare:
And from the subtill grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help escape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII. N.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did send out my cry:
And with my strained voice unto
the Lord God praied I.

2 My meditation in his sight
to powre I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my spirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a snare
they slily laid for me. (hand,

4 I look'd and view'd on my right
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my soul none care did show.

5 Then cry'd I Lord to thee, and said,
my hope thou only art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.

6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought
full low: deliver me
From them that do me persecute,
for me too strong they be.

7 That I may praise thy Name, my soul
from prison Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the just
shall presse me round about.

PSAL. CXLIII. N.

LOrd, hear my prayer, heark the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord, in thy native truth and in
thy justice answer me,

2 In

2 In judgement with thy servant Lord;
O enter not at all:
For justified be in thy sight,
not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemy hath persu'd my soul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexitie
was mine accumbred sprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amaz'd and affright.

5 Yet I record time past, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord, my God, lo I
do stretch my craving hands;
My soul desireth after thee,
as do the thirsty lands.

7 Hear me with speed, my spirit doth
hide not thy face me fro (fail,
Else shall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy loving kindnesse in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my trust; shew me
the way where I shal go.

9 For I lift up my soul to thee,
O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will; for thou,
thou art my God, I say:
Let thy good Spirit into the land,
of mercy me convay.

11 For thy names sake, with quickning
alive do thou me make: (grace
And out of trouble bring my soul,
even for thy justice sake.
12 And for thy mercy, slay my foes,
O Lord, destroy them all
That do oppresse my soul: for I
thy servant am, and shall.

PSAL. CXLIV. N.

BLest be the Lord my strength, that
instruct my hands to fight: (doth
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodnesse, fort, and tower,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust; my people he
subdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou boldest so in prise:
Or son of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
so passe his daies to end;
5 As fleeting shade. Bow down O Lord
the heavens, and descend. (smoke
6 The mountains touch, and they shall
cast forth thy lightning flame,
And scatter them: thine arrows shoot,
consume them with the same.
7 Send down thine hand ev'n from above
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free.

8 Whose subtil mouth of vanity
and soundnesse doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing O God,
and singing will I be
On Violl, and on instrument
ten stringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to Kings:
Vnto his servant David help
from hurtfull sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save & shield,
whose mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilty.

12 That our sons may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stone
like to a pallace faire.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with sundry sorts be found,
Our sheep bring thousands in our streets,
ten thousands may abound.

14 Our Oxen be to labour strong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our streets be made.
15 The people blessed are that with
such blessings are so stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

PSAL. CXLV. N.

THee will I land my God & King,
and blesse thy Name for aye:
2 For ever will I praise thy Name,
and blesse thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,
his greatnesse none can reach:
4 From race to race, they shal thy works
praise, and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious Majesty
the beauty will record,
And meditate upon thy works
most wonderfull O Lord.
6 And they shall of thy power and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad
thy greatnesse, will not spare.

7 And

7 And they into the mention ſhall
, break of thy goodneſſe great:
And I alond thy righteouſneſſe
in ſinging ſhall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow:

9 Yea good to all; and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo, al thy works do praiſe thee Lord,
and do thy honour ſpread.
11 Thy Saints do bleſſe thee, & they do
thy kingdomes glory ſhow:
12 And blaze thy power, to cauſe the
of men thy power to know. (ſons

The ſecond part.

13 And of his mighty kingdome the
to ſpread the glorious praiſe:
Thy kingdome Lord, a kingdome is
that doth endure alwaies:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their ſliding he doth ſtay.

15 The eies of all do wait on thee,
thou doſt them all relieve:
And thou to each ſufficing food
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatſoever do live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his waies,
his works are holy all:
18 Near all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the deſires which they require,
that fear him, will fulfill:
And he wil hear them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.

20 The Lord preſerves all thoſe to him
that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are,
will utterly ſubvert.
21 My thankful mouth ſhall gladly ſpeak
the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy Name,
for ever ſhall accord.

PSAL. CXLVI. 1H.

MY ſoul, praiſe thou the Lord al-
my God I wil confeſſe: (waies.
2 while breath & life prolong my daies,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in wordly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſons of mortall men,
in whom there is no health,

4 For why? their breath doth ſoon
to earth anon they fall: (depart,
And then the counſels of their heart
decay and periſh all.
5 O happy is that man I ſay,
whom Iacobs God doth aid:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaid.

6 Which made the earth and waters
the heavens high withall: (deep,
Which doth his word and promiſe keep
in truth, and ever ſhall:
7 With right alwaies doth he proceed
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth ſend the blind their
the lame to limbs reſtore: (ſight
The Lord (I ſay) doth love the right,
and juſt man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherleſſe,
and ſtranger ſad in heart:
And quit the widow from diſtreſſe,
and ill mens waies ſubvert.

13 Thy Lord and God eternally
O Sion, ſtill ſhall raigne:
In time of all poſterity,
for ever to remain.

PSAL. CXLVII. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good,
unto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe,
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Ieruſalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their ſores up doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the ſtarres,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſdome infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek, & throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoice:
And to our God upon the Harp
advance your ſinging voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, & for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the graſſe to grow again.

9 He gives to beaſts their food and to
young Ravens when they cry:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all thoſe that fear the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:

And ſuch as do attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The ſecond part.

12 O praiſe the Lord Ieruſalem,
thy God O Sion praiſe:
13 For he the barres hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith the gates he ſtaies.
14 Thy children he hath cleft in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flower
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe
doth ſwiftly run about.
16 He giveth ſnow like wool, hoar-
like aſhes he doth ſpread: (froſt
17 Like morſels caſts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again.
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Iacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgements he
gives Iſrael to know.

20 With every Nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor have they known
His ſecret judgements: ye therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

PSAL. CXLVIII. I.H.

GIve land unto the Lord,
From heaven that is ſo hie:
2 Praiſe him in deed and word,
Above the ſtarrie ſkie.
And alſo ye,
His Angels all, Armies royall,
Praiſe him with glee.

3 Praiſe him both Moon and Sun,
Which are ſo clear and bright:
The ſame of you be done:
Ye glittering ſtarres of light:
4 And eke no leſſe,
Ye heavens fair,
5 And cloudes of the air,
His land expreſſe.

6 For at this word they were
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree,
Which he ſet faſt,
To them he made
A law and traide
For aye to laſt.

7 Extoll and praiſe Gods Name,
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All deeps, do ye the ſame,
For it becomes you well,
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, ſnow,
And ſtormes that blow
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountains all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſts and cattell
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and leſſe,
With all their pompous traine:
Princes and all Iudges
That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

13 For his Name ſhall we prove
To be moſt excellent,
Whoſe praiſe is farre above
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſſe
The horn of his,
And help them all.

15 His Saints all ſhall forth tell
His praiſe and worthineſſe:
The children of Iſrael,
Each one both more and leſſe,
16 And alſo they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

PSAL. CXLIX. N.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God
a new rejoicing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Iſrael rejoice in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the ſeed of Sion eke
be joifull in their King.

3 Let them ſonnd praiſe with voice of ſong,
unto his holy Name:
And with the trimbrell and the harp
ſing praiſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliverance he will raiſe
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his Saints rejoice:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their ſinging voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:

And in their hands eke let them bear
a double edged sword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To bind their stately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doom
that written is before:
This honour all his Saints shall have:
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CL. N.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord
praise in his Sanctuary:
And praise him in the firmament
that shewes his power on hie.
2 Advance his Name, and praise him in
his mighty acts alwaies:
According to his excellency
of greatnesse give him praise.
3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the Violl, and
upon the Harp also.
4 Praise him with timbrel & with flute,
Organs and Virginals:
5 With sounding Cimbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud Cimbals.
6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Psalmes.

A Song to be sung before morning prayer. T.B.

PRaise ye the Lord ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light,
O praise him all people mortall,
as it is most worthy and right.

For he is full determined
on us to powre out his mercy:
And the Lords truth be ye assur'd,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and unto Iesus Christ his Son:
With the Holy Ghost in like manner,
now and at every season.

A Song to be sung before Evening prayer.

BEhold, now give heed such as be
the Lords servants faithful & true:
Come praise the Lord every degree,
with such songs as to him are due.

O ye that stand in the Lords house,
even in our own Gods mansion:
Praise ye the Lord so bounteous,
which worketh our salvation.

Lift up your hands in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of night:
Praise ye the Lord which gives al grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then shall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heaven & earth by his
Give to you and your nation, (power,
his blessing, mercy, and favour.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

The X. Commandements of God. Exodus, 20. W. W.

ATtend my people and give ear,
Of lestly things I will thee teil:
See that my word in mind thou bear,
And to my precepts listen well.

1 I am thy soveraign Lord and God,
Which have thee brought fra careful thral
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod;
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Not fashioned forme of any thing
In heaven, or earth, to worship it,
For I thy God by revenging (smite.
With grievous plagues this sin will

3 Take not in vain his holy Name,
Abide it not after thy wild: (blame,
For so thou mightest soon purchase
And in his wrath he would the spill. (cease,

4 The Lord from work the seventh day
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods heats ye may attend.

5 Vnto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandments do intend:
That thou long daies & good maist liv,
In earth, where God a place doth send

6 Beware of murther and cruell hate,
7 All filthy fornication fear.
8 See thou deal not in any rate.
9 False witnesse against no man bear. (have,

10 Thy neighbours house wish not to
His wife, or ought that he cals mine:
His field his Oxe, his Asse, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A prayer.

The Spirit of grace grant us O Lord,
To keep these lawes our hearts restore,
And cause us all with one accord
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these lawes after thy will:

Thy might therefore O Christ we crave
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord, for thy Name sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ;
Of thee to feed how should we misse,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect:
And with the holy Spirit alwaies,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords Prayer. D. Coxe.

OVr Father which in heaven art,
And mak'st us al one brotherhood,
To call upon thee with one heart,
Our heavenly Father and our God.
Grant we pray not w lips alone,
But wout hearts deep sigh & grone.

Thy blessed Name be sanctified,
Thy holy Word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poor sheep.

Thy kingdome come even at this
And henceforth everlastingly: (hour,
Thine Holy Ghost into us powre,
With all his gifts most plenteously.
From Satans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven, in earth also:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not flesh, blood or any ill
Prevail against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war & from blood-shed:
Also from sickness, dearth and pine:
That we may live in quietness,
Without all greedy & carefulness.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conscience:
As we forgive both great and small,
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us Lord, for to serve thee,
In perfect love and unity.

O Lord, into temptation,
Lead us not when the fiend doth rage:
To withstand his invasion,
Give power and strength to every age.
Arm & make strong thy feeble host,
With faith and w the holy Ghost.

O Lord, from evill deliver us,
The daies and times are dangerous:
From everlasting death save us,
And in our last need comfort us:

The Creed.

A blessed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our souls receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of (kings,
And thou hast power over all:
Thy glory shineth in all things,
In the wide World universall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have praid w one accord.

The twelve Articles of the Christian Faith.

ALl my belief and confidence
is in the Lord of might:
The Father wh ch all things hath made,
the day and eke the night.
The heavens and the firmament,
and also every starre,
The earth and all that is therein,
which passe mans reason farre.

And in like manner I beleeve
in Christ our Lord his Son,
Coequall with the Deitie,
and man in flesh and bone:
Conceived by the Holy Ghost,
his word doth me assure:
And of his mother Mary born,
yet thee a virgin pure.

Because mankind to Satan was
for sin in bond and thrall:
He came and offerd up himself
to death to save us all.
And suffering most grievous pain,
then Pilate being Judge,
Was crucified on the Crosse,
and thereat did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh,
but quickned in the sprite:
His body then was buried,
as is our use and right.
His soul did after his descend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked spirits,
but joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he rose to life again:
To th'end he might be glorifi'd,
out of all grief and pain.
Ascending to the heavens high,
to sit in glory still,
On Gods right hand his Father dear,
according to his will.

Vntill the day of judgement come,
when he shall come again
With Angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertain)
To judge all people righteously,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead also,
which he hath made of nought.

And

And in the holy Spirit of God,
(my faith to satisfie)
The third person in Trinity,
believe I stedfastly.
The holy and Catholike Church,
that Gods Word doth maintain,
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth disdain.

And also I do trust to have
by Iesus Christ his death,
Release and pardon of my sins,
and that only by faith.
What time all flesh shall rise again
before the Lord of might:
And see him with their bodily eies,
which now do give them light.

And then shall Christ our Saviour,
the sheep and goats divide:
And give life everlastingly,
to those whom he hath tri'd:
Within his Realme celestiall,
in glory for to rest:
With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels blest,

Which serve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each hour:
To whom be all dominion,
and praise for evermore.

A prayer to the Holy Ghost to be Sung before the Sermon.

COme holy Spirit, the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy Word aright,
that we do never fall.
O Holy Ghost, visit our coast,
defend us with thy shield:
Against all sin and wickednesse,
Lord, help us win the field.

Lord, keep our King and his Councell,
and give them will and might
To persevere in thy Gospel,
which can put sin to flight.
O Lord that giv'st thy holy Word,
send Preachers plenteously:
That in the same we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit, direct aright
the Preachers of thy Word:
That thou by them maist cut down sin,
as it were with a sword.
Depart not from thy Parish pure,
but aid them at their need:
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our souls do feed.

O blessed Spirit of truth, keep us
in peace and unity
Keep us from sects and errors all,
and from all Papistry,
Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light,
That they and we may well agree,
and praise the day and night.

O Lord, increase our faith in us,
and love so to abound:
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours about us round.
In our time give thy peace O Lord,
to nations farre and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy Word,
that we may sing to thee.

Al glory to the Trinity,
that is of mightes most:
The living Father, and the Son,
and eke the Holy Ghost.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and so shall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem Domine.

GIve peace in these our daies O Lord
Great dangers are now at hand:
Thine enimies with one accord,
Christ name in every land,
Seek to deface,
Root out and race.
Thy true right worship indeed:
be thou the stay,
Lord, we thee pray
Thou helpst alone in all need.

Give us that peace that we do lack
Through misbeleef and all life:
Thy Word to offer thou dost not
Which we unkindly gain-strive. (lack,
With fire and sword,
This healthfull word,
Some persecute and oppresse:
Some with the mouth
Confesse the truth,
Without sincere godlinesse.

Give peace, & us thy Spirit down send,
With grief and repentance true
Pierce thou our hearts, our lives
And by faith in Christ renew. (amend
That fear and dread,
Waxe and blood-shed,
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,
May from us slide,
Thy truth may bide,
And shine in every place.

The Lamentation.

O Lord, in thee is all my trust,
give ear unto my wofull cry:
Refuse me not that am unjust;
but bowing down thy heavenly eye,
Behold how I do still lament
my sins wherein I do offend:

O Lord, for them shall I be shent,
sith thee to please I do intend?

No, no, not so; thy will is bent,
to deal with sinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grantst with speed their just
To thee therefore still shall I cry, (desire,
to wash away my sinfull crime:
Thy blood O Lord, is not yet drie,
but that it may help me in time.

Haste thee O Lord, haste thee I say,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life shall fast away,
in heaven with thee I may have
Where thou dost raign eternally, (place:
With God whence did down thee
Where angels sing continually, (send,
to thee be praise world without (end.

A Thanksgiving after the receiving of the Lords Supper.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore,
That he doth shew unto his Saints:
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord,
as he of right deserves:
Our hearts cannot of him so think,
as he us all preserves:

His benefits they be so great
to us that be but sin:
That at our hands for recompence
there is no hope to win.
O sinfull flesh, that thou shouldst have
such mercies of the Lord:
Thou dost deserve more worthily
of him to be abhord.

Nought else but sin and wretchednesse,
doth rest within our hearts:
And stubbornly against the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The Sun above in firmament,
that is to us a light:
Doth shew it self more clear and pure,
than we be in his sight.

The heavens above and all therein,
more holy are than we:
They serve the Lord in their estate,
each one in his degree.
They do not strive for maistership,
nor slack their office set:
But serve the Lord, and do his will;
hate is to them no let.

Also the earth and all therein,
of God it is in awe:
It doth observe the Former will,
by skilfull natures law.
The sea and all that is therein,
doth bend when God doth beck:

A Thanksgiving.

The spirits beneath do tremble all,
and fear his wrathfull check.

But we alas, for whom all these
were made them for to rule,
Do not so know or love the Lord,
as doth the Oxe or Mule.
A Law he gave for us to know
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill:

Not one of us that seeketh out
the Lord of life to please:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Christ and quiet ease.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not denie:
And he again of his good will,
would not that we should die.

Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life:
The Son of God, our flesh he took,
to end our mortall strife.
And all the law of God the Lord
he did it full obey:
And for our sins upon the Crosse
his blood out debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget
what good he to us wrought:
A signe he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought:
In Bread and Wine here visible
unto thine eies and taste,
His mercies great thou maist record,
if that his Spirit thou hast.

As once the corn did live and grow,
and was cut down with sithe,
And threshed out with many stripes,
out from his husk to drive:
And as the mill with violence
did tear it out so small:
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all.

And as the oven with fire hot,
did close it up with heate:
And all this done that I have said,
that it should be our meat.
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruell death:
His soul he gave in torments great,
and yeelded up his breath.

Because that he to us might be
an everlasting bread:
With much reproach and trouble great
on earth his life he lead.
And as the grapes in pleasant time
are preised very sore
And plucked down when they be ripe
and let to grow no more.

Because the jnyce that in them is,
as comfortable drink,

We might receive, and joyfull be,
when sorrows make us shrink.
So Christ his blood out pressed was
with nailes and eke with spear:
The juyce thereof doth save all those
that rightly do him fear.

And as the corns by unity
into one loaf are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heaven sit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
so should we be but one,
In faith and love in Christ above,
and unto Christ alone.

Leading a life without all strife,
in quiet rest and peace:
From envie and from malice both,
our hearts and tongues to cease.
Which if we do, then shall we shew
that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to lead a life
as alwaies willed he,
And that we may so do indeed,
God send us all his grace:
Then after death we shall be sure
with him to have a place.

R. W.

PReserve us Lord by thy dear Word,
From Turk & Pope defend us, Lord,
which both would thrust out of his thron
Our Lord Iesus Christ, thy dear Son.

Lord Iesus Christ, shew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of lords by right:
Thy poore afflicted flock defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

God Holy Ghost, our Comforter,
Be our patron, help, and succour:
Give us one mind and perfect peace.
All gifts of grace in us increase.

Thou living God in persons three,
Thy Name be prais'd in unity:
In all our need so us defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

A Table for the whole number of the Psalmes, and also in what leaf you may find every one of them.

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73	Attend my people to,	44
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81	BE light and glad.	47
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29	GIve to the Lord.	14
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13	How long wilt thou.	5
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91	He that within.	41
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11	I trust in God, how.	5
20	In trobble and.	9
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34	I will give land.	17
39	I said I will look to.	21
40	I waited long and.	21
43	Judge and revenge.	23
77	I with my voice to.	43
92	It is a thing both.	54
100	In God the Lord.	58
101	I mercie will and.	58
109	In speechlesse silence,	67
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120	In tronble and in.	77
121	I lift mine eyes.	77
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35	Lord plead my cause.	17
42	Like as the Hart.	22
68	Let God arise.	36
72	Lord give thy judgements,	40
86	Lord bow thine ear,	50
88	Lord God of.	51
130	Lord to thee.	80
140	Lord save me.	84
143	Lord hear my.	85
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17	O Lord give ear.	7
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21	O Lord how joyfull.	10
22	O God my God.	10
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55	O God give ear.	30
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135 O praiſe the Lord.	81
136 O laud the Lord benigne.	82
139 O Lord thou haſt me tride.	83
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38 PVt me not to rebuke,	29
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136 Praiſe ye the Lord.	80
147 Praiſe ye the Lord.	87
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61 REgard O Lord.	34
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59 SEnd aid and.	33
69 Save me O God and that.	40
96 Sing ye with praiſe.	56
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23 The Lord is onely.	11
24 The earth is.	11
27 The Lord is both.	13
28 Thou art O Lord.	41
32 The man is bleſt.	16
36 The wicked with.	18
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50 The mighty God, the	26
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53 The fooliſh man.	30
57 Take pitie for thy.	32
65 Thy praiſe alone O.	35
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80 Thou Heard that.	47
85 Thou haſt been.	49
87 That citie ſhall.	50
89 To ſing the mercies.	51
90 Thou Lord haſt.	53
93 The Lord as King.	35
97 The Lord doth raign.	57
99 The Lord doth.	58
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52 Why doeſt thou tyrant.	30
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111 With heart I do accord.	68
114 When Iſrael by.	69
126 When that the Lord.	79
137 When as we ſate in.	83
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33 YE righteous in the.	10
47 Ye people all in.	25
58 Ye rulers that are.	31
66 Ye men on earth.	35
113 Ye children which.	69
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Theſe ye ſhall have in the beginning of the Pſalmes.

Veni Creator Spiritus.
The humble ſuit of a ſinner,
Venite exultemus.
Te Deum laudamus.
The ſong of the 3. children.
Benedictus.
Magnificat anima mea.
Nunc dimittis.
Quicunque vult.
The lamentation of a ſinner,
The Pater noſter.
The ten commandements.
The complaint of a ſinner,

Theſe ye ſhall have after the end of the Pſalmes.

Praiſe the Lord, O ye Gent.
Behold now give heed.
Attend my people and,
The Lords Prayer.
The Creed.
A prayer to the holy Ghoſt.
Da Pacem.
O Lord in thee is all my.
A thankſgiving.
Preſerve us Lord.

A godly Prayer to be said at all times.

HOnour and praise be given to thee, O Lord God Almighty, most dear Father of heaven, for all thy mercies and loving kindnesses shewed unto us, in that it pleased thy gracious goodnesse, freely and of thine own accord to elect and chuse us to salvation before the beginning of the world. And even like continuall thanks be given to thee, for creating us after thine own image, for redeeming us with the precious blood of thy dear Son, when we were utterly lost: for sanctifying us with thy holy Spirit, in the revelation and knowledge of thy holy word: for helping and succouring us in all our needs and necessities, for saving us from all dangers of body and soul: for comforting us so fatherly in all our tribulations and persecutions: for sparing us so long, and giving us so large a time of repentance. These benefits, O most mercifull Father, like as we acknowledge to have received them of thy only goodnesse: even so we beseech thee, for thy dear Son Iesus Christs sake, to grant us alwayes thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulnesse towards thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in all adversities. O Lord, strengthen our faith, kindle it more in ferventnesse and love towards thee, and our neighbours for thy sake. Suffer us not most dear Father, to receive thy word any more in vain: but grant us alwaies the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deed, we may sanctifie and do worship to thy Name, help to amplifie and increase thy kingdome, and whatsoever thou sendest, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will. Let us not lack the thing (O Father) without the which we cannot serve thee: but blesse thou so all the works of our hands, that we may have sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpfull unto others. Be mercifull, O Lord, to our offences: and seeing our debt is great, which thou hast forgiven us in Iesus Christ, make us to love thee and our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, captain and defender in all temptations: hold thou us by thy mercifull hand, that we may be delivered from all inconveniences, and end our lives in the sanctifying and honouring of thy holy Name, through Iesus Christ our Lord and onely Saviour.

Let thy mighty hand and out stretched arm (O Lord) be still our defence: thy mercy and loving kindnesse in Iesus Christ thy dear Son our salvation, thy true and holy word our instruction, thy grace and holy Spirit our comfort and consolation, unto the end, and in the end. So be it.

Lord increase our faith.

A Confession for all estates and times.

OEternall God and most mercifull Father, we confesse and acknowledge here before thy divine Majesty, that we are miserable sinners, conceived and born in sin and iniquity, so that in us there is no goodnesse. For the flesh evermore rebelleth against the Spirit, whereby we continually transgresse thy holy precepts and commandments, and so purchase to our selves through thy just judgement, death and damnation. Notwithstanding (O heavenly Father) forasmuch as we are displeased with our selves, for the sins we have committed against thee, and do unfainedly repent us of the same, we most humbly beseech thee for Iesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercy upon us, to forgive all our sins, and increase thy holie Spirit in us, that we acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts, our own unrighteousnes, may from henceforth not only mortifie our sinfull lusts and affections, but also bring forth such fruits as may be agreeable to thy most blessed will: not for the worthinesse thereof, but for the merits of thy dearly beloved Son Iesus Christ our only Saviour, whom thou hast already given an oblation and offering for our sins, and for whose sake we are certainly perswaded, that thou wilt deny us nothing that we shall ask in his name, according to thy will. For thy Spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our mercifull Father, and so lovest us thy children through him, that nothing is able to remove thy heavenly grace and favour from us. To thee therefore (O Father) with thy Son and the holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end, Amen.

A Prayer against the Divell, and his manifold temptations, made by S. Augustine.

THere wanted a tempter, and thou was the cause that he was wanting: there wanted time and place, and thou was the cause that they wanted. The tempter was present, and there wanted neither

place nor time, but thou helden back that I should not consent. The tempter came full of darkneſſe as he is, and thou didſt harden me that I might reſiſte him. The tempter came armed and ſtrongly but to the intent he ſhould not overcome me, thou didſt reſtraine him, and ſtrengthen me. The tempter came transformed into an Angel of light, and to the intent he ſhould not receive me, thou didſt rebuke him; and to the intent I ſhould know him, thou didſt enlighten me. For he is the great red Dragon, the old Serpent, called the Divel and Satan, which hath ſeven heads and ten horns, whom thou haſt created to take his pleaſure in this huge and broad ſea, wherein there creep living things innumerable, and beaſts great and ſmall, that is to ſay, divers ſorts of kinds: which practiſeth nothing elſe by and night, but goeth about ſeeking whom he may devour, except thou reſiſt him, O Lord Ieſus. For it is that old Dragon which draweth down the third part of the ſtars of heaven with his taile, and caſteth them to the ground: which with his venome poyſoneth the waters of the earth, that as many men as drink of them, may die; which trampleth upon gold as it were mire, and is of opinion that Iordan ſhall run into his mouth: and which is made of ſuch a bold, that he feareth no man. And who ſhall ſave us from his chops, O Lord Ieſu? who ſhal pluck us out of his mouth, but thou, O Lord, who haſt broken the head of this great Dragon? Help us Lord, ſpread out thy wings over us, O Lord, that we may flie under them from the face of this Dragon that purſueth us: and defence thou us from his horns, with thy ſhield. For this is his continuall endeavour, this is his only deſire, to devour the ſouls which thou haſt created. And therefore we cry unto thee O God, deliver us from our daily adverſary, who whether we ſleep or wake, whether we eat or drink, or whether we be doing any thing elſe, preſſeth upon us by all kind of means, aſſaulting us day and night with traines and policies, and ſhooting his venimous arrows at us, ſometime openly, and ſometime privily, to ſlay our ſouls. And yet ſuch is our great madneſſe, O Lord, in that whereas we ſee the Dragon continually in a readineſſe to devour us with open mouth, we nevertheleſſe do ſleep, and rejoyce in our own ſlothfulneſſe, as though we were out of his danger, who deſireth nothing elſe but to deſtroy us. Our miſchievous enimie, to the intent to kill us, watcheth continually, and never ſleepeth: and yet will not we awake from ſleep to ſave our ſelves. Behold he hath pitched infinite ſnares before our feet, and filled all our wayes with ſundry traps, to catch our ſouls. And who can eſcape, O Lord Ieſu, ſo many and great dangers? He hath laid ſnares for us in our riches, in our poverty, in our meat, in our drink, in our pleaſures, in our ſleep & in our waking: he hath ſet ſnares for us in our words and in our works, and in all our life. But thou O Lord, deliver us from the net of the fowler, and from hard words, that we may give praiſe to thee, ſaying, Bleſſed be the Lord, who hath not given us up to be a prey for their teeth, our ſoul is delivered as a ſparrow out of the fowlers net: the net is broken, and we eſcaped.

FINIS.